

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1854, and is now in its 60th year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with few exceptions, the oldest in the English language. It is a large paper of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading material, state, local and general news, well selected, and of the highest quality. It is a valuable paper to the business community, and a source of information to the general public. It is published daily, except on Sundays and holidays. The subscription price is \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies are sold at 5 cents. Extra copies can be obtained at the office of publication. The various news rooms in the city, and the various advertising agencies, are supplied with copies of the Mercury by addressing the publisher.

## Local Matters.

### Lineman Killed at Beach.

Herbert E. Evans of Fall River, a lineman in the employ of the Day State Street Railway Company, was instantly killed Thursday morning while working on a pole near the Beach. Evans was one of a gang of men working on the line running along the road back of the Beach, engaged in changing cross arms. He had just climbed to the top of the pole, and had adjusted his safety belt, when in some way he came into contact with a high tension wire carrying a voltage of 2300. His companions on the ground heard a cry and saw him apparently unconscious hanging by his strap at the top of the pole. He was lowered to the ground as quickly as possible and word was sent to the Beach for assistance. The pulmotor owned by the Beach Association was brought into service under the direction of Mr. Huntington and it was thought that the man would respond to the treatment, but although he was worked over for two hours no sign of life appeared, and Medical Examiner Sherman pronounced him dead.

In the meantime word had been sent to the Illuminating Station, and Manager Goelling and Foreman Bain hurried to the Beach. They sent word to the Police Station to have the pulmotor sent from there and in a short time doctors were at hand with two pulmotors. Everything possible was done to restore animation but without avail. It was evident that death had been instantaneous.

Evans belonged in Fall River, where he leaves a wife and daughter. He had been employed by the local company for only a few weeks this summer, although he worked for them for a time last year.

### Big Torpedo Orders.

Commander Robison of the Naval Torpedo Station has received orders to start at once on the manufacture of additional torpedoes for the Navy, for which an appropriation of one million dollars has been made by Congress. This will mean a great deal for the Torpedo Station, and it will be developed to its full capacity in order to handle this large order. Having plenty of money will mean that extra mechanics can be put on as fast as they can be secured, and a large part of the appropriation will be spent in Newport.

Congress has made another appropriation for the erection of new buildings at the Station and although this money is now available the plans have not yet been completed, and it is the intention of Secretary Daniels to look the field over personally to see exactly what is needed.

There has been some talk at Washington of the desirability of having a permanent manager in charge of the Torpedo Station instead of having it under the direct charge of officers of the Navy, who are frequently transferred. There have been many capable officers in command of the station, but it has been pointed out that the best results can hardly be secured when changes are so frequent. This matter has been agitated before but nothing has come of it.

However, it seems assured that the bulk of the million dollar appropriation for torpedoes will be spent through the Torpedo Station here, and that will mean much for Newport.

Several of the members of Company 7 of Newport attended the reunion and dinner of the First Rhode Island Regiment at the Agawam Hunt Club on Tuesday. Mr. Charles H. Clarke read a historical poem which was well received.

### Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was a busy one, there being much business in addition to routine matters. Weekly bills and payrolls were approved, and a number of petitions were received and referred to proper departments. The school committee asked that the plans for the new Clarke school be submitted to them before being approved, and the request will be granted although some of the members of the board thought this unnecessary as the Superintendent and members of the school committee are working with the aldermanic committee. Fletcher W. Lawton was elected foreman of the Steamship Company No. 2 on recommendation of the board of firewards. A dog burial ground was secured on the land of John Gardner on Girard avenue. A protest was received from the Masons and Bricklayers' Union against the contractor for the granite walks on the ground that the employees are working a greater number of hours per day than is allowed by the city ordinances. The matter was referred to Alderman Hughes for investigation. Alderman Ledy recommended a number of repairs to the city ambulance and he was authorized to have the work done.

The council committee on street lights was given permission to have three regular arc lights on Broadway extinguished for a few nights in order to test the illumination given by the new lights erected there.

The committee on school furnishings recommended that the contract be awarded to the A. C. Titus Company, and this was done; also that Thomas S. L. Weaver be selected as architect for the new Clarke school and this was also approved.

### New York Yacht Club.

The vessels of the New York Yacht Club will rendezvous at Glen Cove on Thursday, July 30, for the beginning of the annual regatta which will have an added significance this year because of the contest for the America's cup that will be sailed in September. The various contestants for the honor of defending the cup will be in the fleet, although they will be barred from participation in some of the regular scheduled races. Their presence will add interest to the races however and it is expected that a larger number of yachts than usual will be in the fleet that comes into Newport.

After reaching Newport the fleet will cruise to the eastward only as far as Vineyard Haven, a single day's run, instead of going on to Marblehead as has sometimes been done. The yachts will return to Newport the next day, and the races for various cups will be sailed off this port as usual. The contest for the Astor cups, given by Captain Vincent Astor in continuance of the custom started by his father, the late John Jacob Astor, will be sailed on August 6. The next day the yachts will compete for the King's cup, given by King George of England.

There will also be another interesting event started on August 6. This is a race from Brenton's Reef Lightship to Fire Island Lightship and return, a distance of 235 miles, for a cup offered by Captain Robert P. Tod. This race is open to schooners built prior to 1900.

### Newport Social Index.

(New York Herald, July 24)

Newport has its own summer social, club and diplomatic directory, called the Newport Social Index, the 1914 issue of which has just appeared. It is a volume of 200 pages, with bright red covers bearing in gold tracery the outlines of the old Stone Mill. Three quarters of the volume is given up to a list of the villas and their occupants. Jamestown and Narragansett Pier also are included in the cottage list. There also are complete lists of the local clubs and societies, officers of the army and navy stationed here, members of the diplomatic corps here, and also of the yachts of the summer residents in commission.

Arthur S. Nelson of this city, an expert torpedo machinist at the Torpedo Station, has resigned to accept an appointment as warrant officer in the Greek navy. Greece has recently bought two large battleships of the United States and the naval authorities of that country want some of our experts to teach their sailors how to handle the intricate details.

A number of Bravas had a lively altercation in the West Broadway region Tuesday night, as a result of which one man was badly damaged, and two others received fines in the police court. There have been many minor cases to occupy the attention of the police and court during the past week.

August 13, the King Philip Lodge No. 1135, Loyal Order of Moose of Bristol will come to Newport for a days outing and a dinner at the Beach.

### A Busy Season.

The season has lived up considerably during the past week, and gives promise of being fully up to the standard by August. Much entertaining is going on in the cottage colony, and most of the large houses are now open, with more people coming within the next couple of weeks.

In the business section of the city there are lively scenes during the afternoon shopping hours, although the men from the ships are greatly missed. They have added to the throngs on the street for the past several seasons, and have spent considerable money here. Those business places that catered to them almost exclusively feel the dullness more than others, but the sailors are missed everywhere. Jamestown feels the pinch considerably, the officers of the fleet having been good patrons of the hotels there, where they installed their families for the summer. Many people are still hoping that the ships will be back here before cold weather comes.

The Beach is doing a good business now that the weather has warmed up. Last Sunday was a big day there, the water being black with bathers practically all day. All the amusements were well patronized and it looked like one of the biggest days of the season. Ruth Law helped to draw the crowd, and to hold them there. In the afternoon the street cars to Providence and Fall River were packed to their utmost capacity, while the highways were crowded with automobiles of all makes and all ages.

### Contract for Furnishings.

The joint committee on the new Coggeshall school addition held a meeting on Tuesday evening, for the purpose of placing the contract for furnishings for the new rooms. At the same time the committee selected an architect for the new Clarke school, Mr. Thomas S. L. Weaver being chosen for this position. Mr. Weaver was the architect for the Coggeshall school addition, and the committee decided that they could not do better than have him draw the plans for the Clarke school. There were many applicants for the appointment.

The bids for the furnishings had been opened at a previous meeting of the committee, but as the bidders had figured on different makes of desks and chairs, the committee thought it advisable to have representatives of the bidders present to explain the articles that it was proposed to furnish. There were four experts present and each was allowed ten minutes in which to talk about his product. At the conclusion, Superintendent Lall stated that all were good and that any would be satisfactory. The committee looked over the figures again and after some study decided to award the contract to the A. C. Titus Company who were the lowest bidders who had figured on all the supplies that were asked for. Some of the bidders figured on the desks and chairs only.

### Society of Colonial Wars.

The General Court of the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Rhode Island was held at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society in this city on Saturday afternoon, when officers were elected as follows:

Governor—Hamilton B. Tompkins.  
Deputy Governor—George L. Shepley.

Lieutenant Governor—Henry B. Rose.  
Secretary—Charles E. Cannon.  
Treasurer—Frederick W. Allen.  
Historian—Edwin A. Burlingame.  
Registrar—Norman M. Isham.  
Chaplain—Rev. Wilford L. Hoopes.

The Suffragists are conducting an active campaign in Newport this summer, and it promises to be even more lively before the political campaign in the fall is over. There have been open air addresses on Washington square this week, addresses by some of the prominent women. Another large meeting is being arranged for August 29th at "Marble House," the residence of Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, at which some of the most prominent men and women of the country will be present.

The 42nd annual meeting of the Ninth Regiment Association was held at the Beach on Wednesday with a good attendance. Officers were elected and other business was transacted after which dinner was served in the restaurant.

Rev. Edgar F. Clark, who was pastor of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church in this city from 1883 to 1885, died at his home in Taunton this week after a long illness.

Barker Bros. & Co. have been awarded the contract for installing a new boiler in the Calvert school for \$2075. Two other bids were received, of \$2497 and \$3739 respectively.

Wednesday was a busy day for excursions, a number of boats bringing down large crowds from up the river. The Beach was the objective point.

### Pleasing Lawn Fete.

The Indian exhibition and lawn fete, under the auspices of the Newport Historical Society, was held on the grounds of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence L. Gillespie on Bellevue avenue last Saturday afternoon, and was a success in every particular. There was a large attendance, both of summer residents and of the permanent population, and a large sum was netted for the benefit of the society. The weather proved to be ideal for an out-of-door affair, although it was very threatening in the morning. The programme was a varied one, including music and dancing of various kinds. A Grecian dance by a number of prominent summer residents was a feature of the afternoon, the dancers receiving very hearty applause. Miss Mabel Simpson sang several songs, accompanied by Mr. Henry Stuart Hardy, and the Fort Adams Band furnished music during the afternoon. Miss Edith May Tilley, librarian of the society, had general charge of the affair, and worked indefatigably to make it a success. There were various tables for the sale of souvenirs, and fancy articles, all of which were well patronized. Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D., vice president of the society, headed the reception committee.

### Redwood Library.

At the adjourned meeting of the stockholders of the Redwood Library last week, the directors announced that they had resigned from their vote to retire the librarian, Mr. Richard Bliss.

The following officers and directors were elected:

President—J. Fred Pierson.  
Vice President—Rev. Roderick Terry, D. D.  
Secretary—Alfred G. Langley.  
Treasurer—Thomas P. Peckham.  
Directors—Darius Baker, Mrs. Harold Brown, William P. Buffum, French E. Chadwick, Arthur B. Emmons, Otis Everett, Daniel B. Fearing, Mrs. Charles C. Gardner, Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs, Arthur Curtis James, Stephen B. Luke, William MacLeod, Thomas P. Peckham, William P. Sheffield, William S. Sherman, Dr. Horatio R. Storer, Elizabeth H. Swinburne, Hamilton B. Tompkins, James Laurens Van Allen, Colonel Joseph H. Willard.

Mr. Bliss has subsequently tendered his resignation as librarian, to take effect on October 31st. It is expected that this will terminate the dissensions that have arisen.

The committee on revision of the fire department is now busy making up its report for presentation to the representative council. There will probably be several reports, dealing with different phases of fire prevention in Newport, and it is intended to get the reports in early enough so that action may be taken before the next committee of 25 goes to work. Chief Kirwin has made some suggestions to the committee, and it is the intention to consult with experts from the underwriters so that their ideas may be incorporated into the recommendations. There seems to be a general belief that rates will go up again unless some change is made, but no one hints that there will be a reduction in rates under any circumstances.

Work has been begun on the new Police Station after many years of waiting. The site was cleared some months ago, in order to facilitate the work of the engineers in preparing specifications for bids, and the contract was awarded a short time ago. This week the contractor has been on the ground and the batter boards have been erected and the work of excavation started. The material will begin coming in very soon, and Market square will then be a very busy place. The police department expects to get into the new building by the first of the year. Then the old building will probably be removed, and the square will be cleaned up.

Newport had a brisk shower for a few minutes Tuesday afternoon, being apparently a corner of the storm which did much damage in other parts of the State. Rain fell for about an hour, and there were occasional flashes of lightning, but no damage was done. The sun came out again before sunset, and it proved to be a most delightful evening. In the western part of the State there was considerable damage, and in Woonsocket there was a property loss of several thousand dollars, due principally to the burning out of wires. At Fort Greble some tents were overturned by the wind.

New grandstands are being erected on the grounds of the Newport Casino to accommodate the crowds that are expected to attend the national lawn tennis tournament next month. The land recently acquired in the rear of the old Ocean House site is being fitted with stands and there will also be temporary stands in front of the horse show boxes. When the work is completed there will be accommodations for some 5000 spectators. There seems to be an unusual amount of interest in tennis this year and the attendance at the National Tournament is expected to be a record-breaker.

### Postoffice Money Ready.

Although there have been reports that there was no money available for the purchase of the site for the new postoffice building, that does not seem to be the case. The last Congress made an appropriation of \$400,000 for the purchase of a site, at a cost not to exceed \$100,000, and the erection thereon of a new building. Condemnation proceedings were instituted and the land necessary was taken by the Federal authorities. When the commissioners made their report, however, it was found that the amount was a little too large and the two estates on the easterly end of the tract will probably be returned to the owners. These lots were not in the original bounds of the site selected, but it was thought desirable to include them if the whole could be obtained at a figure that would permit. As this does not seem to be the case they will probably not be included in the site.

Further Congressional action, of a routine nature, will be necessary to make available the \$100,000 necessary for the payment for the site, but this will be done within a few days, the matter now being on its way through Congress. After the site is secured and the plans for the new building are drawn, the balance of the appropriation will be made available for the construction of the building. However, it will be a number of months at least before this is needed.

### Died from Burns.

Mrs. William Bowman was fatally burned while working at the kitchen fire in her home on Waite's wharf on Tuesday afternoon, her death following Wednesday night. She suffered terrible pain and death came as a relief from her suffering. It is supposed that she was using kerosene to start a fire and in some way her dress caught. She called for help and neighbors responded as quickly as possible, but she had been terribly burned before the flames could be extinguished. A still alarm was struck, but the firemen had nothing to do as the house did not catch fire. Mrs. Bowman was taken to the Hospital in the ambulance where everything possible was done for her relief, but she finally succumbed to her injuries.

There was a lively fire last Sunday afternoon in the house formerly owned by Mrs. Rebecca Kravetz but which was sold at auction a few days before to Wolf Smith. The cause of the fire was unknown, all the occupants being absent. It is a two family house and the fire started upstairs, the interior blazing merrily when the department arrived in response to an alarm from box 28 at Gould and Warner streets. The firemen had a fight of a half-hour before the flames were subdued, and the loss will amount to considerable.

Mr. H. R. Skelton, the special representative of the Thomas A. Edison Co., of Orange, N. J., is in Newport today arranging for a demonstration of Mr. Edison's latest invention, the Diamond Disc Phonograph, which will be held at Apollo Hall, next Tuesday afternoon and evening. Invitations may be obtained at Barney's.

The attendance at the Beach on Thursday evening was smaller than it would have been if the weather had been better, but much interest was taken in the dancing contest. This included "teams" from Newport, Providence and Fall River, and the Providence dancers were declared the winners.

Mr. Emil S. Blumenkranz, formerly of this city, has recently disposed of his large drug store on Angell street in Providence, and is now free to devote his time to other interests in which he has been engaged for some time.

The annual excursion of Trinity Sunday School of Bristol will be held Wednesday August 12. Newport will be the objective point. They will come down on the Steamer Sagamore.

Mr. Neil McLennan, who was operated upon for appendicitis at the Newport Hospital recently, is now progressing well and hopes to be out within a short time.

Lieutenant Commander Frank T. Evans has relieved Commander Harry K. Cagle as executive officer at the Naval Training Station.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the Court of Probate held Monday, July 20, action was taken on the following estates: Estate of Thomas Coggeshall. J. Alton Barker, Conservator, presented an inventory of the real and personal estate of his ward which was allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Milton E. Van Alstyne. Anna G. W. Anthony on her petition was appointed Administratrix and gave bond in the sum of \$2000, with George Nathan Smith, as surety. Clinton G. Smith, William J. Peckham and James H. Barker were appointed appraisers. In Town Council. A quantity of stone

has been offered by Mrs. Sarah Wood Clark for constructing a new road bed in Paradise Court, the highway leading to the estate of Mrs. Clark and known as Gray Crag. Councilman Robert W. Smith was appointed a Committee to inspect the stone and ascertain how much of an improvement could be made with the material offered.

A license to collect junk was granted to Harris Sperling of Newport. Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: For highway work, William H. Sisson, \$47.10; Walter S. Barker, \$53.50; Julian P. Peckham, \$28.44; Peckham Brothers Company, crushed stone for District No. 2, \$97.88; use of steam roller, \$37.50; use of team, \$7.77; crushed stone for District No. 3, \$29.37; for constructing new bridge of re-inforced concrete at the junction of Prospect avenue with Paradise avenue, Labor \$187.02, material \$142.25, stone and gravel \$61.16; total cost, \$390.44; P. D. Humphrey, lumber for bridges, \$114.02. Total on highways, \$816.02.

Alfred Carr, repairing road machine, \$13.70; Thomas G. Ward, bounty due for killing skunks, \$8.50; Arthur A. Brigham, services as Janitor at Town Hall, \$9; Stewart Ritchie, services as member of Public School Committee, \$4; Joannette Goffe, clerical assistance in office of Town Clerk, \$50; Providence Telephone Company, for 3 telephones, \$6.95; Day State Street Railway Company, electric light at Town Hall, \$2.01; accounts for the relief of the Poor, \$35. Total for all purposes, \$915.19.

SPECIAL SESSION OF PROBATE COURT.—A special session of the Probate Court was held in the Town Clerk's Office on Tuesday evening when an inventory of the personal estate of Milton E. Van Alstyne, presented by Anna G. W. Anthony, his Administratrix, was allowed and passed for record. The Administratrix presented a petition for liberty to sell at private sale the farm stock and utensils included in the inventory, which was granted.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

The weekly meeting of the Epworth League held last Friday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church, was conducted by Mrs. E. E. Wells, the subject being, "The Song Bursts of Spiritual Women." The hymns used were those composed by women, and accounts were given of the occasions and reasons of their having been composed.

Poultry thieves are again in evidence, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sisson, of Vaucluse avenue, having lost between 20 and 30 broilers last week. Neighbors near them on Green End avenue have been recently losing berries and produce also.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashton G. Barker have as guests their two daughters, Mrs. Karl Stone, with her two children, and Mrs. George Klagthor, of New York. Mr. Stone will join his family later.

Strawberries have continued to be picked up through the 20th, a most unusually late date for this crop. The season is generally supposed to be about done the 4th. The late rains kept the berries ripening.

Deaconess Margaretta James is at Baiton Landing N. Y., for the summer and is assisting the rector at St. Sacrament Lake in the parish visitor work.

Rev. E. E. Wells continued on Sunday last his talk upon the speakers and their addresses which he, as a delegate, heard at Buffalo at the Epworth League convention early in July. One more Sunday evening will be devoted to the report. Music was furnished by the Ladies' quartette. On Sunday afternoon next Rev. Clayton E. Delamater of Fall River, who was the previous pastor here, will be the preacher.

The monthly meeting of the Newport County Pomona Grange was held at Fair Hall, Tuesday. Worthy Master Mrs. Helen A. Wilcox, of Tiverton, presiding. Little Compton only, of the six granges, was unrepresented. Adjournment was called at noon, following the morning session which was devoted to reports of granges and other business, and the Jamestown party spent the noon intermission at Island Park where they had a shore dinner. The basket lunch at the Hall was supplemented by lemonade furnished by Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, of Portsmouth Grange. Reopening with a short business meeting at 1.45, the program of the afternoon was devoted to current events, and to a discussion of the question, "Is the School Education given our daughters at the present day a hindrance or a help in their becoming good homemakers?"

Mrs. Amos Peckham, of Jamestown and her daughter, Miss Florence Peckham, sang as a duet, "Old Home Unforgotten." The membership trophy, the bronze shield which has been on exhibition the past month at Jamestown, was passed on to Nanauquet Grange, where it will be shown. At the next meeting, October 23, the shield will be taken to Little Compton for exhibition. Jamestown still continues in the lead in the membership contest. No meeting will be held in August on account of the State Grange Field Day at Kingston College on August 8 and the September meeting is always omitted out of courtesy to the Newport County Agricultural Fair. The October meeting at Little Compton will be an afternoon and evening one.

A very enjoyable picnic was held at St. George's School on Tuesday when the members of the parish of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel had their annual outing there by invitation of the headmaster, Rev. John H. Diman. After being shown over the building and grounds, lunch was served on the east terrace, and there was also candy, lemonade and ice cream. When the shower came the party withdrew into the large dancing hall where games completed the time until the storm was over. There was an excellent attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Carr (Susanna Allen), have returned from their wedding trip and will be at home after September 1st on Glen street.

The army worms have begun to put in an appearance out on the island, being heard from first at Glen Farm. They have not been seen here in numbers in some 10 years.

# The Land of Broken Promises

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of  
"THE FIGHTING FOOL," "HIDDEN WATERS,"  
"THE TEXICAN," Etc.

Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN



"Take That Gun Off, Do You Understand?"

"Muchas gracias, capitán," answered Hooker with heavy irony. "I do not care!"

"But your friend—" protested Manuel del Rey with an insinuating smile. "My friend was in jail," put in Bud; "he was to be shot at sunrise. But now, amigo, I am not in jail, and, furthermore, I do not intend to be."

"That is very creditable to you," laughed Del Rey, "but even then you are entitled to enlist. The country is full of turbulent fellows who have to be caught or killed. Come now, you understand my errand—why make it hard for me?"

"No, señor," returned Bud grimly, "I know nothing of your errand. But this I do know. I have done nothing for which I can be arrested, and if any man tries to make me join the army—" he hooked his thumb into his belt and regarded the captain fixedly.

"Ah, very well," said Del Rey, jerking his waxed mustache. "I will not press the matter. But I understand from one of my men, señor, that you are harboring a dangerous criminal here—the same man, perhaps, whom I saw running up the canyon?"

He smiled menacingly at this, but Bud was swift to defend his Yaqui. "No, señor," he replied, "I have no such criminal. I have a Mexican working for me who is one of the best miners in Sonora, and that is all I know about him."

"A Mexican?" repeated Del Rey, arching his eyebrows. "Excuse me, sir, but it is my business to know every man in this district, and he is no Mexican, but a Yaqui. Moreover, he is a fugitive and an outlaw, and if he had not been enlisted with the federals I should have arrested him when he passed through Fortuna. So I warn you, sir, not to hide him, or you will be liable to the law."

"I'm not hiding him," protested Hooker scornfully. "I'm just hiring him as a miner, and any time you want him you can come and get him. He's up in the rocks there somewhere now."

"So!" exclaimed the captain, glancing uneasily at the hillsides. "I did not think—but many thanks, señor, another time will do as well."

He reined his horse away as he spoke and, with a jerk of the head to Aragon, rode rapidly down the canyon. Aragon lingered to retrieve his fallen gun-belt and then, seeming to think better of his desire to speak, he made a single vindictive gesture and set spurs to his champing horse.

It was merely a clasp of the hand, as spontaneous as a sigh or a frown, but in it Hooker read the last exasperation of the Spaniard and his declaration of war to the knife. He bared his strong teeth in reply and blessed out a blighting curse, and then Aragon was gone.

That evening, as the darkness came on and the canyon became hushed and still, Bud built a big fire and stood before it, his rugged form silhouetted against the flames. And soon, as quiet as a fox, the Yaqui appeared from the gloom.

"Did he come for me?" he asked, advancing warily into the twilight, "that captain?"

"Yes," answered Bud, "and for me, too. But you must have known him before, Amigo—he seems to be afraid of you."

A smile of satisfaction passed over the swarthy face of the Indian at this, and then the lines became grim again. His eyes glowed with the light of some great purpose, and for the first time since he had been with Bud he drew aside the veil from his past.

"Yes," he said, nodding significantly, "the rural is afraid. He knows I have come to kill him."

He squatted by the fire and poured out a cup of coffee, still brooding over his thoughts—then, with a swift gesture, he laid open his shirt and pointed to a scar along the ribs.

"He shot me there," he said. "And so you have come to kill him?"

"Yes," answered Amigo; "but not now. Tomorrow I go to my people—I must take them my money first."

"Have you got a wife?" asked Hooker, forgetting for once his accustomed reserve.

"No," grumbled Amigo, shaking his head sadly, "no wife."

"Oh, you take your money to your father and mother?"

"No. No father—no mother—nada!" He threw up his open hands to signify that all were gone, and Hooker said no more. For three months and more he had worked alongside this giant, silent Yaqui and only once had he sensed his past. That was when, Amigo had torn his shirt in lifting, and across the rippling muscles of his back there had been shown the long white wale of a whip.

It was the mark of his former slavery when, with the rest of his people, he had been sold to the whites.

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

## A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

### CHAPTER XVII.

There was a world of Mexicans in the plaza when Hooker rode down through the town. Never, it seemed to him, had he seen so many or liked them less.

To the handful of Americans who remained to man the mill and mine, they were easily a hundred to one; and though their eyes were wild with fear of the imminent rebels, they had an evil way of staring at him which he did not relish.

Even at the hotel, where the Spanish-Mexican aristocracy was raised, he saw the same feeling of yellow hostility and wondered vaguely what it might portend. If Philip De Lancey, for instance, were to go to a girl, would she be afraid to go with him? And did they have the courage to do their worst?

He lingered around the door for a while, hoping to meet Don Juan or some American who would tell him the news; then, disgusted with everything, he swung away and left them to themselves. Fortuna was not a white man's country—he could see that without a diagram—but at the same time he intended to hold his mine until he could hear from Phil.

Let the tides of insurrection come and go, let the red-deggers take the town and the federals take it back again—at the end he would still be found at the Eagle Tail, unless Phil received his title to the mine.

As for Aragon, whose fine Italian hand he perceived behind the sudden taking off of Phil, let him make what trades he would with the rurales and Manuel del Rey, even to the giving of his daughter's hand; but if, taking advantage of the unsettled times, he dared to try to steal their mine, then there would be war to the knife.

It is a fine, comforting thing to be single-minded and of one purpose. All the rest of life is supplanted and ordered then, and a man knows when to rub his hand and when to hold it back.

In his letter Phil had said nothing about their mine, but he was a Mexican citizen still, and the mine was in his name. Bud was his partner and too to hold it in his stead; and that he determined to do—not only hold it, but work it for a stake. Then, when the tide was passed and all made certain, they could turn it over to Kruger and quit the nervous country.

As for the girl, Bud decided that she could take care of herself without any assistance from him, and dismissed her from his mind.

Back at the mine he found Amigo guarding camp from the hilltop, and after telling him the gist of his troubles, the two of them went to work. Every day, while one of them dug out the ore, the other crushed and washed it and watched as he hoisted out the gold. Their rifles they kept beside them and pistols in their belts; and every time a Mexican dropped into camp, as one did now and then in the general unrest, he felt the silent menace of arms in readiness and continued on his way.

For a week they labored on together, grim, watchful, expectant—then, at the break of day, they heard a distant rattle of arms, like the tearing of a cloth, and knew that the battle was on.

The great whistle at Fortuna opened with its full, bass roar, and Amigo snatched up his gun and went loping down the canyon, drawn irresistibly by the sound of conflict. Bud lingered, climbing higher and higher to get a view of the country. But his young blood clattered for action too, and soon he was mounted and gone.

The fighting was not at the American town, but down the valley by Old Fortuna, and as Hooker galloped on toward the sound of the firing he noticed that it was on the move. Already the cowardly rebels were retreating—the volunteers from Fortuna were hurrying to get closer to them; the rurales were riding to flank them; and when Bud jumped his horse up the last hill and looked down into the broad, cultivated valley he saw the dust of their flight.

Down the fenced trail that led to the lower country the mounted insurgents were spurring in a rout; across the newly plowed field, of Aragon the men on foot were making a short cut for the hills; and all about them, like leaping grasshoppers, sprang up puffs of dust.

Now they plunged into the willow brush along the river, where it swung in against the ridge; and as their pursuers broke into the open they halted and returned the fire. The bullets struck up the dust like hailstones in front of the oncoming irregulars, a man or two in the lead went down, and they faltered. Then, as frantically as the rebels, they turned and ran for cover.

While defenders and invaders shot back and forth across the broad field, Bud put spurs to his horse and rode closer, and when he came out on another hilltop he was just in time to see the rurales come pouring in from the west and take the revolutionists on the flank. There was a great deal of long-distance firing then, while the rebels slowly retreated, and finally, with a last defiant volley, the defenders turned back from their pursuit and marched triumphantly to Old Fortuna.

There, amid numerous vitas, Don Cipriano rolled out a cask of mineral water, and after a fiery speech, invited the victors to help themselves. So they

fell to drinking and carousing, and the one defender who had been wounded was bandaged and made much of, while a great crowd from the upper town looked on in awe and admiration.

At last Manuel del Rey and his rurales returned from harassing the canyon and with several wounded prisoners in their midst, the valorous Mexicans formed a riotous procession and went marching back to town. Every horse and mule was carrying double, guns were being dropped, broad hats knocked off, and over, as they marched, they shouted:

"Viva Madero! Viva Mexico! Muerte a los revoltosos!"

It was an oddifying spectacle to an American, and with the rest Bud tagged along to the place, where they had speeches and cheers galore and more megal at the company's expense. But in the midst of it, while he sat laughing on his horse by the hotel, Bud felt a gravel strike his broad hat from above and, looking furtively up, he beheld Gracia Aragon smiling down at him from the balcony.

She beckoned him with a swift movement and gazed out over the assemblage again, and after a few moments of deliberation Hooker tied his horse and wandered into the hotel.

A tinge of excitement went over him as he tramped up to the ladies' parlor, for he had never met Gracia face to face. But he disguised his qualms by assuming a masklike grin of countenance and, when the glorious Gracia glided out of her room to meet him, he only blinked and stood pat.

A long experience as a poker player was all that saved him from botchery, for there was something in her very presence which made his heart leap and bound. But he only gazed at her soberly, without even so much as raising his hat.

Back in Texas, in his social world, it was considered almost tantamount to thus salute the ladies. So he stood there, his big sombrero pulled down over his mop of light hair, gazing at her without a blink.

Perhaps it was not altogether as friendly a scrutiny of her charming features as Gracia expected, for he remembered what she had done to his partner; but it she sensed such a pure thing as disapproval from a young man, she was too excited to show it. Her face trembled, and she looked back furtively, meanwhile drawing him into an alcove by the slightest twitch of her sleeve.

"Don't talk too loud," she whispered. "My mother is listening from the room—but for the love of God, tell me, where is Phil?"

"I don't know," answered Bud, trying to lower his big voice to a boudoir softness; "he joined the rurales and was ordered north—that's all I know."

"Yes, yes, to be sure; but haven't you heard from him?"

She seemed to be all impatience to snatch his news and fly with it, but Bud was in no such hurry. And so far was he from being a carpet knight that he immediately raised his voice to its normal bass. It was all right for Phil and his kind to talk by signs and whippers, but that was not his style.

"Not since he went away," he said. "He left me a little note, then, saying—"

"Saying what?" she demanded breathlessly.

"Well, saying that he had enlisted to keep from being executed, said—that's about all."

"And not a word about me?"

"Yes," admitted Bud; "he said he'd try to put up with it—on account of you—and—"

"What!" she entreated, taking him beseechingly by the coat.

"Well," stammered Hooker, shifting his feet and looking away, "he told me to kinder take care of you—while he was gone."

"Ah!" she breathed, still standing close to him, "and will you do it?"

"I reckon so," said Bud, "if we have any trouble."

"But I'm in trouble now!" she cried. "I'm watched—I can't get away—and I'm afraid!"

"Afraid of what?" he demanded.

"Of him!" she answered, her voice breaking; "of Manuel del Rey!"

"Well," replied Hooker bluntly, "I've got nothing to do with that—I can't interfere in your love affairs—but if it's your war and they try to take the town, you can count on me."

"Oh, thank you," she said, bowing satirically. "And do you expect a war?"

"Not with that bunch of hombres!" returned Bud, waving a disparaging hand toward the noise of the shouting. At this she broke down and laughed. Evidently she was not so fearful of discovery after all.

"You forget, sir," she said, "that I am a Mexican!"

Then, as he failed to show any signs of contrition, she changed her mood again.

"But wait!" she ran on, her eyes flashing. "Perhaps we are not so eager to defend our government as men who have a new one every year. But if the men who are gathering in Chihuahua invade our country, you will find that as Sonorans these men will fight to the death."

"You laugh because you do not understand. But why should we Sonorans fight side by side with the federals and rurales? Are they not the soldiers of Diaz, who have simply changed to another master? That



"But I'm in Trouble Now!" She Cried.

Manuel del Rey was last year hunting down Maderistas in the hills; now he is fighting for Madero! And tomorrow? Who can say?"

She shrugged her shoulders scornfully, and Hooker perceived that she was in earnest in her dislike of the dashing captain, but prudence warned him to say nothing if he would escape being drawn into the quarrel.

"No!" she went on, after an expectant pause, "let the rurales pursue these bandits—they are hired for that purpose! But if Orozco and Salazar join this band, Bernardo Bravo, and seek to capture our towns, then, Señor Americano, you will see real war and men fighting to the death! Ah, you laugh again—you are a Texan and judge us Sonorans by the cowardly Chihuahuans—but it is the truth. And I, for one," she added naively, "would be almost glad to have war. Do you know why? To see if you would really defend me!"

She smiled, looking frankly into his eyes, and Bud blushed to the roots of his hair, but once again he held his peace.

"What, señor!" she bantered; "you do not speak? Surely, then, your friend De Lancey was wrong when he said you would save me! For look, Mr. Hooker, I am promised to marry dear Phil; but how can I manage that when Manuel del Rey is watching me? It is impossible, is it not?"

"Seems so," muttered Bud, and in the back of his head he began to think quickly. Here was the fountainhead of his misfortunes, and if she had her way she would lay all his plans in ruins—and even then not marry Phil. In fact, from the light way she spoke, he sensed that she did not intend to marry him. Her grudge was against Manuel del Rey who drove away all her lovers.

"Well," he ventured, "there's no rush, I reckon—Phil's enlisted for five years."

"Hail!" she cried contemptuously; "and do you think he will serve? No! At a word from me he will flee to the border and I shall join him in the United States!"

"What?" demanded Bud; "Phil desert?"

In a moment he saw what such a move would mean to him—to Kruger and the Eagle Tail—and he woke suddenly from his calm.

"Here now," he said, cowering as he saw that she was laughing at him, "you've made me and Phil enough trouble. You let that boy alone, savvy?"

He stooped toward her as he spoke, fixing her with masterful eyes that had tamed many a bad horse and man, and she shrank away instinctively. Then she glanced at him shyly and edged over toward the open door.

"I will do what I please, Mr. Hooker," she returned, balancing on the verge of flight.

"All right," Bud came back; "but don't you call me in on it. You've made a fool of Phil—I suppose you'd like to get me, too. Then your father would grab our mine."

"What do you mean?" she challenged, turning back upon him.

"I mean this," responded Hooker warmly. "Phil holds the title to our mine. If he deserts he loses his Mexican citizenship and his claim is no good. But you don't need to think that your father will get the mine then, because he'll have to whip me first!"

"Oh!" she sneered; "so that is what you are thinking of? You are a true gringo, Mr. Hooker—always thinking about the money!"

"Yes," returned Bud; "and even at that I believe your old man will beat me!"

She laughed again, with sudden capriciousness, and stood tapping the floor with her foot.

"Ah, I see," she said at length, gazing at him reproachfully; "you think I am working for my father. You think I got poor Phil into all this trouble in order to cheat him of his mine. But let me tell you, Señor Gringo," she cried with sudden fire, "that I did not! I have nothing to do with my father and his schemes. But if you do not trust me—"

She turned dramatically to go, but when Hooker made no effort to stay

her she returned once more to the attack.

"No," she said, "it was because he was an American—because he was brave—that I put my faith in Phil. These Mexican men are cowards—they are afraid to stand up and fight! But Philip dared to make love to me—he dared to sleep with me at night—and when Manuel del Rey tried to stop him he stood up and made a fight!"

"Ah, that is what I admire—a man who is brave! And let me tell you, Señor Hooker, I shall always love your friend! If I could run away I would marry him tomorrow; but this cur, Manuel del Rey, stands in the way. Even my own father is against me. But I don't care—I don't care what happens—only do not think that I am not your friend!"

She paused now and glanced at him shyly, and as her eloquent eyes met his own Bud felt suddenly that she was sincere. The quavering and corrosive doubts that had eaten at his heart fell away, and he saw her now in her true beauty, with no uneasy thoughts of treachery to poison his honest love.

"I believe you, lady," he said. "And I'm glad to know you," he added, taking off his hat and bowing awkwardly. "Anything I can do for you, don't hesitate to ask for it—only I can't go against my partners on this mine."

He bowed again and retreated toward the door, but she followed him impulsively.

"Shake hands," she said, holding out both her own, "and will you help me?"

"Sure!" answered Bud, and as her soft fingers closed on his he took them gently, for fear that he might crush them and never know.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

A month of weary waiting followed that day of days in Fortuna, and still there was no word from Phil. Bernardo Bravo and his rebel raiders passed through the mountains to the east, and news came of heavy fighting in Chihuahua. Don Cipriano Aragon moved his family back to his hacienda and Gracia became only a dream.

Then, one day, as Hooker and the Yaqui were industriously pounding out gold, a messenger came out from town with a telegram in his hand.

Am in Guadalupe. No chance to hold mine. Kruger says quit—B.

"No. I'll be damned if I do!" muttered Bud. Then he sat down to think.

"Amigo," he said to the Yaqui, "are you a Mexican citizen? Can you get title to mine?"

"A Mexican?" repeated Amigo, tapping himself on the chest. "No, señor! Seguro que no!"

"All right then," observed Bud bitterly, "here goes nothing—nowhere I'll turn Mexican myself!"

He passed the messenger on the way to town, took out his first papers as a citizen, picked up the mineral agent's expert on the way back, and located the Eagle Tail in his own name. Before riding back to camp he wired to Kruger:

Have turned Mex and relocated claim. HOOKER.

It was his last card, and he did not expect to win by it. Fate had been against him from the first, and he could see his flush, but his nature drove him to fight on. All that Aragon had to do now was to have him summoned for military service, and Del Rey would do the rest.

Then he could take over the mine. A mere formality—or so it seemed—but between Aragon and his mine stood the Texas blood. Hooker had been crowded to the wall, and he was mad enough to fight.

The news of De Lancey's desertion followed quickly after his flight—it came over the federal wires in a report to Manuel del Rey—but by the time it got to Aragon that gentleman was too late. They rode into camp the next day—Aragon and the captain of the rurales—and at the first glimpse of that hated uniform Amigo was off like a buck. Bud went out sullenly to meet them, his black mood showing in his lowering eyes, and he halted them by the savagery of his cursing.

"You cock-eyed old reprobate," he snarled, advancing threateningly upon the palling Aragon, "this makes three times you've come into my camp and brought your gun with you! Now take it off!" he yelled, dropping suddenly into Spanish. "Take that gun off—do you understand?"

So violent and unexpected was his assault that it threw Aragon into a panic, and even Manuel del Rey softened his manner as he inquired into the cause.

"Never mind," answered Bud, smiling crustily as Aragon laid aside his arms; "I know that hombre well. Now what can I do for you, captain?"

"Be so kind as to take your hand from your belt," replied Del Rey with a smile that was intended to placate.

"Ah, thank you—excuse my nerves—now I can tell you the news. I regret to inform you, señor, that your friend, De Lancey, has deserted from my command, taking his arms and equipment with him. In case he is captured he will be shot as a deserter."

"Your news is old, captain," rejoined Hooker. "I knew it two days ago. And you can tell Mr. Aragon that it is no use for him to try to get this mine—I became a Mexican citizen yesterday and located it myself."

"So we learned," responded the captain evenly. "It was part of my errand today to ask if you would enlist in my company of rurales."

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Upon Its Condition Depends  
Happiness or Misery.

Perhaps one of the most frequent complaints of the stomach is constipation of the bowels, or constipation of the bowels.

When your food fails to solidify in your stomach, that is, when it fails to reduce it, and usually when it fails to reduce it, it is a sign of a weak stomach, which, while it does not cause any harm, it does cause you some trouble, as it does not allow you to eat as much as you should, and it does not allow you to work as hard as you should.

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## LAND OF BROKEN PROMISE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

He had been deported to the hazy fields of Yucatan and flogged by the overseer's lash—and Amigo was hanged of it. But now that he was about to go, he made bold to ask him one more question, to set his mind at rest.

"Perhaps this captain killed your people?"

"No, señor," answered Amigo quietly. "They died."

He spoke the words simply, but there was something in the voice that brought up images of the past—of peaceful Yaguels, seized at every ranch in Yucatan on a certain night; of long marches overland, prodded on by rurales and guards; of the crowded prison ships from which the most anguished hurried themselves into the sea; and then the awful years of slavery in the poisoned tropics, until only the hardest were left.

Amigo had seen it all, as the scars on his broad back proved—but he withdrew now into silence and left his thoughts unaided. As he sat there by the fire, one long, black hand held out to keep the gleam from his eyes, he made a noble figure, but the Yaguel songs which he had crooned on other nights were forgotten, and he held himself tense and still. Then at last he rose and gazed at Bud.

"You pay me my money," he said. "I go now."

"Sure," answered Bud, and after he had weighed out the equivalent in gold on his scales he slipped in some more for luck and gave him a sack to hold it.

"What you buy with all that?" he inquired with a friendly grin; "cruz?"

"No, señor," answered Amigo, knotting the precious gold in a handkerchief; "cartridges!"

"What for?" queried Bud, and then it was Amigo who smiled.

"To kill Mexicans with!" he replied, and in those words Hooker read the secret of his drift.

While his wild brother fought in the hills or prepared for the battles to come, it was his part to earn the money that should keep them in ammunition. It was for that, in fact, that Perillo Diaz had seized all the peaceful Yaguels in a night and shipped them to Yucatan—for he saw that while they were working the wild Yaguels would never lack.

All the time that Amigo had been doing two men's work and saving on the price of a shirt he had held that cheerful dream in his mind—to kill more Mexicans!

Yet, despite the savagery in him, Hooker had come to like the Yaguel, and he liked him still. With the rurales on his trail it was better that he should go, but Bud wanted him to return. So, knowing the simple honesty of Indians, he brought out his own spare pistol and placed it in Amigo's hands. Often he had seen him gazing at it longingly, for it was lighter than his heavy Mauser and better for the journey.

"Here," he said, "I will lend you my pistol—and you can give it to me when you come back."

"Sure!" answered the Indian, hanging it on his hip; "adios!"

They shook hands then, and the Yaguel disappeared in the darkness. In the morning, when a squad of rurales closed in on the camp, they found nothing but his great tracks in the dust.

(To Be Continued.)

## GOLF WITH ANY OLD CLUB.

He Was a Shy Man, Too, but Surprised the Clever Amateur.

He was standing looking fully round him when I came forward to the starting tee at Blackhill golf course. A little dapper man, whom any one would have guessed could not play for nix. Perhaps that latter idea is what caused me to ask if he meant to play a round. I should love to give some body a proper whacking.

"I would like a round," he said, almost shyly, "but I have no club."

This was not a chance to be missed. I would let him use mine. How pleased he was in his simple way. Any old club would do for every shot.

"Well, well," I crooned to myself; "if the man is out for a thorough drubbing I am the last to deny him it."

He took a dirty ball from his pocket, made an easy sort of swipe at it, and I have never seen a ball so eager to get to the hole as that one was. His method of attack seemed to consist of one or two iron shots and a putt.

I will vouch for it that he deliberately allowed me to win a hole or two. I have never felt so completely humiliated in all my life, yet he was quiet, inoffensive and almost shy.

"You are a brilliant golfer," I gushed as we made for the nineteenth hole. "Oh, ay, I have to be!" he said quietly. "It's my work, ye see; it's my work!"

Why don't those professionals try to look more like real golfers?—Glasgow News.

Let us not talk ill of our enemies. They only never deceive us.—Homes.

Let us not talk ill of our enemies. They only never deceive us.—Homes.

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## Heart of the Hallstone.

If it were not for the countless trillions of dust particles that float separately in the atmosphere there could be no raindrops, snow, crystals or hailstones. From a perfectly dustless atmosphere the moisture would descend in ceaseless rain without drops. The dust particles serve as nuclei about which the vapor gathers. The snow crystals are the most beautiful creation of the aerial moisture, and the hailstones are the most extraordinary. The heart of every hailstone is a tiny atom of dust. Such an atom, with a little moisture condensed about it, is the germ from which may grow a hailstone capable of felling a man or smashing a window. But first it must be caught up by a current of air and carried to the level of the lofty cirrus clouds, 5,000 or six or even ten miles high. Then, continually growing by fresh accession of moisture, it begins its first plunge to the earth, spinning through the clouds and flashing in the sun like a diamond bolt shot from a rainbow.

## Sympathy.

Some time ago Brown, who lives in a suburban burg, rushed into the kitchen where another was boiling the preparation of the evening bath. In one of her father's days he was holding his other hand, while a cussy expression was floating over his features.

"Where is that antiseptic salve, Minnie?" he demanded almost roughly. "That infernal parrot of yours has bitten a chunk out of my hand!"

"What's that, Jimmy?" exclaimed little Willy, with a look of great concern. "Do you mean to say that he bit a piece all the way out of your hand?"

"That's what he did," answered James. "Clean as a whistle. Where did you say that salve was?"

"Oh, Jimmy," returned Willy in a complaining voice, "I do wish you would be more careful. You know very well the bird dealer told me not to let that parrot taste meat under any circumstances."—New York Globe.

## Winning a Bouquet.

Among his stories of Homburg in King Edward's days the author of "On the Track of the Great" notes the fashion of "bunching" (presenting bouquets to ladies) on the promenade and tells this story of King Edward and the Roman artist, Corrodi.

One morning dear old Corrodi was carrying around a bouquet of serious proportions of this ten roses which he proposed presenting to an American lady for whom he was eagerly seeking in the large mass of promenaders. All at once to his unexpected came across the prince, accompanied by Lady Cork.

"Good morning, Professor Corrodi!" exclaimed his royal highness. "How very kind of you to think of bringing Lady Cork such a beautiful bouquet!"

Of course there was nothing left for the general Italian to do but to part with his flowers and go and buy some more for the American lady.

## Inhaling Water.

Undoubtedly a number of bathers who are drowned meet their deaths from cramp. Cramp is liable to seize anybody at any moment, and when it comes in deep water few swimmers have sufficient presence of mind to turn on their backs and wait quietly until the attack has departed. So they go under. But there is another danger quite as imminent as cramp, though it is probably less known. This is water inhaling.

A swimmer or even a wader is always liable to inhale spray through his nostrils, which, passing through the pharynx and behind the epiglottis or windpipe guard, gets into the windpipe and causes death. As one would expect, water inhaling is almost wholly confined to the sea and very rarely occurs in fresh water. All the same, it may happen anywhere.

## Gaudy Birds.

For gay coloring the pitta doncinna of Borneo and Sumatra takes the lead among birds. Its feathers being every color of the rainbow. The bird of paradise runs it close and is in addition a dainty dancer. One species of this digs a hole a foot in diameter, over which it places crossed sticks (as for a Scottish sword dance) and strews leaves and rubbish over them, thus forming a floor, on which it dances a pas seul. But the jacanna and ypecanna, both species of the rail, can go one better, for besides being splendid little dancers they provide their own music the while.

## Handwriting.

The English are said to produce the best handwriting of all nations; the Americans come next; the French write badly, especially the ladies; the Italians very poorly; the Spaniards scarcely legibly. The two last named nations continue to use many of the contracted letters, abbreviations and ornamental lines and flourishes which were common in most European countries a century ago.—London Mail.

He that rises again quickly and conquers the race is as if he had never fallen.—Molineux.

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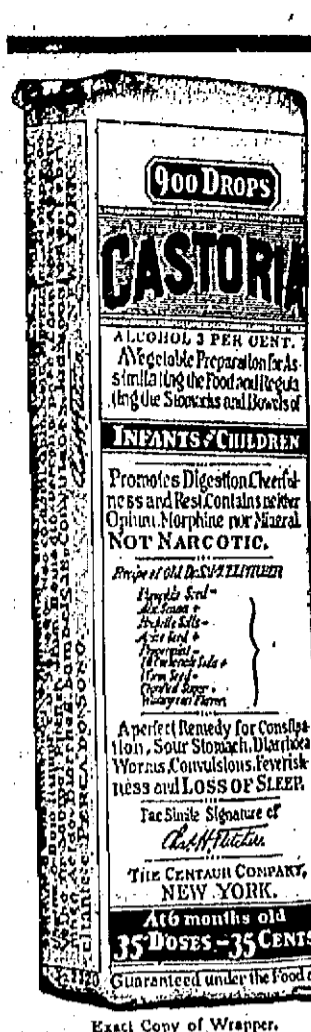
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## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 141  
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Saturday, July 25, 1914.

More fun and more business for the lawyers, Barnes of New York has sued the Ex-President for libel; damages \$50,000.

The Pottier Club of Pawtucket has passed strong resolutions favoring Hon. J. B. Brazzo of that city for Lieutenant Governor.

The Providence Chamber of Commerce has forwarded to Washington a unanimous protest against the separation of the Sound Line steamers from the New Haven system.

The President sees but one cloud in the financial sky and that is the freight rate question. There are not a few who think that one cloud is big enough to cover the whole financial horizon.

One candidate for the America's Cup, Defender, the sloop Defiance has been withdrawn from the contest. The owners are satisfied that she is not in the class with the Resolute or Vanitie.

The school master in the White House is having no end of trouble with his unruly pupils at the other end of Pennsylvania avenue. The rod of patronage will at length prevail and all will be serene.

The President has met his first defeat in the Senate. He has been compelled to withdraw the nomination of Thomas Jones as one of the national reserve board. He will probably have to do the same with his other appointees.

All parts of the state seem to be coming to the conclusion that Newport is entitled to the next governor, and that Senator R. Livingston Beekman is to be that man. Mr. Beekman will make a popular candidate and his nomination at this time seems to be reasonably certain.

The Democratic Sunday writers in the Providence Journal are unanimous in their demands that the Governor of the State shall have the unrestricted power of appointing all the State officials. They do not want the Senate or House to have any say. Why? The answer is easy. They think they see more chance of occasionally electing a Governor than they have of electing a General Assembly of their kind.

In our opinion the action of the New Haven directors in deciding to stand a snail for dissolution of the Boston & Maine, rather than accept the terms demanded by Massachusetts, was wise. If beaten in the Courts the terms will be no worse than those imposed by the Bay State, and they may be much better. Besides it will doubtless be some years before the case works its slow way through all the Courts and that will give the road time to recuperate.

There are some coincidences that are not agreeable. Here is one that the President cannot contemplate with pleasure, on the very day that the President was telling the Virginia Press Association the business outlook was splendid the \$31,000,000 Chittin failure was announced. And the day that the Southern Democratic Orators in Congress were shouting that there was no business depression in the country the failure of a dozen large firms, employing many thousand men, were announced.

It is said that the Canadian Pacific would buy the Boston & Maine railroad if freed of the conditions placed on the sale by the Massachusetts legislature, and that the road would bring ten millions more without the "string" conditions. It is a combination in "restraint of trade" to have the New Haven own the B. & M. and the Canadian Pacific, or the Grand Trunk, or any foreign Corporation can own it without violating the Sherman act or any other act. Pray tell us how the New England public will be benefited to have this road owned by a foreign Corporation.

The President has got the fight of his life on hand to compel the Senate to confirm his appointments to the bank reserve board. The case of Thomas D. Jones of Chicago is before the Senate with an adverse report and many Democratic Senators are openly declaring that they will defy the President and vote against his confirmation. It is a pretty fight in the Democratic camp and the country will anxiously await the result. There is no doubt but that Jones and Paul M. Warburg are the two best appointees the President has made. They are too good in fact for many of the Socialistic members of his party in the Senate.

The Providence Journal says "President Wilson has learned that business men are not holding the tariff responsible for their troubles." False conclusion on the part of the Journal. While there are many other causes for the troubles business men are undergoing just now, everybody but apparently the Providence Journal knows that the tariff is at the bottom. It is the foundation and chief corner stone of all the troubles in the business world at present. Nothing more is apparent than the fact that since the Wilson tariff went into effect our exports have decreased many per cent. and the imports have increased in a corresponding ratio. Manufacturing establishments in all parts of the country have closed as a result, and many thousands of laborers have been thrown out of employment.

## "The Deadly Parallel."

There is a "deadly parallel" between conditions of the country today and those of twenty years ago, declares Dr. Simon D. Fess, representative in Congress from the Sixth Ohio District. Dr. Fess is a close student of political conditions, being the author of the History of Political Theory and Party Organization in the United States.

"Democrats can not ignore the deadly parallel of twenty years ago," he says, "when they superseded a protective tariff system by their revenue system under the name of the Wilson bill. Imports increased, exports decreased, the balance of trade was turned against us, gold was exported, capital could not invest, labor lost employment. In a word, business was paralyzed."

"In the face of such distress, the Democratic party sought a new issue and a new leader and it found the issue in '16 to 1' and the leader in William Jennings Bryan. We were told the tariff had nothing to do with it and that the depression was world-wide. Now, Wilson says, it is merely 'psychological.'"

"Now, note the deadly parallel: For the first time in twenty years imports have outrun our exports. In the single month of April, 1914, the change against us from the month of April a year ago, was sixty-four million dollars. This tendency was continued in May, a direct result of the Underwood tariff act, the second Wilson bill. Capital is hesitating, labor is unemployed, gold is leaving the country in frightful proportion, business is paralyzed and the nation is facing an issue of bonds, and a season of depression similar to that of twenty years ago under the last Democratic administration of revenue system of tariff. When we remind our Democratic friends of our warnings last year when we discussed the Underwood bill, in which some of us pointed out the inevitable consequence, we are indicted as calamity howlers. Wilson declares it is simply a state of mind."

"It is an interesting study to note the parallel, the similarity of the present Democratic regime with that of twenty years ago. I can not believe that the people will fail to connect results with causes."

## Subservient to the President.

Well, life, in the White House or in Congress is just one blamed thing after another, to paraphrase a famous remark, said a Congressman the other day. President Wilson is finding it so, and the senators and representatives in Congress are realizing it every day as the session strings out toward the dog days, with no prospect of adjournment much before snow flies. The President is mad and determined; likewise, the Democrats of Congress are mad, but "dissent" oppose the President for fear of losing their bacon at home. It is an aggravating situation to arise in the heat of July, when everyone is worn on a frazzle and on the verge of a nervous breakdown unless the tension is loosened soon. About everything the president has proposed lately has met with opposition, but the President's Democratic colleagues in Congress have not the nerve and the courage to fight it openly and while they grumble they acquiesce in his demands. While antagonistic to the President's desires and demands the Democratic majority dare not oppose him because of the fact that he is the party leader, recognized as such the country over, and is insisting on Congress carrying out the platform on which he was elected President. True, he has slid off the platform once, in the case of the Panama Canal tolls, but they followed him and will continue to follow him wherever he leads.

The poor old New Haven is getting it on all sides and the thousands of innocent stockholders, many of them women and children, suffer. The Democratic Attorney General demanded that the road should sell the Boston & Maine which the New Haven people acquire at a high figure, because the holding of that road created a combination in restraint of trade and a so-called violation of the Sherman act. Though where the "restraint of trade" came in none but a Democratic lawyer, or a Democratic court, could see. Certainly New England people have never been damaged by the combination and the two roads are in no sense competitors. Nevertheless the authorities now in control of affairs say they are an unlawful combination. The great and general Court of Massachusetts, by special act, permitted this combination. That made no difference with the authorities at Washington. Massachusetts was requested to take back its authority, which it did, but it put a string to it to the effect that the State can step in and take the Boston & Maine whenever it pleases. The directors and stockholders naturally object to this string attachment. No one would buy the B. & M. stock, and go on and spend money on the road to put it up where it should be and must be put to make it serviceable, and then when it has been made over have the state step in and say "we will take it now."

The President now takes a hand and in language more forcible than diplomatic says that it makes no difference if the New Haven people are forced to give the B. & M. away it must be done. The Massachusetts string prohibition cuts no ice with him. He orders the Attorney General to begin suit for dissolution at once. This will be another long drawn out fight in which the stockholders will suffer and none but the lawyers reap any benefit from it. The New Haven people are certainly "between the devil and the deep sea."

## The Heckling of Warburg.

A prominent banker says: "To make Paul M. Warburg stand up before the Senate committee on banking and submit to a quiz is about on a par with making Thomas A. Edison submit to an examination in physics at the hands of the school committee in some third rate western town if Mr. Edison should volunteer to teach in the high school in such a community."

There is something in that view of things. But the Warburg incident means more than that. It is a matter of comment, that there is an element of crooked politics which looks with some degree of pleasure on the turn affairs have taken in this case. That element finds there are many business men who recognize that it is their patriotic duty to take a hand in shaping the country's business and political affairs. Those men are willing to sacrifice their time and their own business interests, at the call of public duty. But business men are as yet unwilling to sacrifice their self respect. It is therefore only through forcing them to sacrifice their self respect or quit the field that these politicians can hope to continue successfully their policy of scientifically blocking the efforts of able and loyal men who propose to offer themselves for the public good. The sooner such tactics are abolished the sooner will a healthy state of affairs in politics and business be restored.

## A Historic and Emphatic "No."

Secretary Bryan, in view of the approaching Chautauque season, asked Congress for an appropriation for a "Special Assistant Secretary of State," to be appointed by himself. The proposition was he desired a man who would be responsible to him and not to the President, the Senate or the country. The salary of the special assistant which Mr. Bryan desired to leave on the job was to have been \$1,500 a year.

Bryan's proposition was up before the House. The arguments had been heard and the roll had been called. The vote was 217 against the Premier's special assistant.

"Call my name," growled Speaker Clark. "Mr. Clark," called the clerk. "No."

The Speaker's vote came like an explosion. It was a short word, but its mingled growl and roar voiced revenge for treason at Baltimore and all the pent up hate of two year's reflection. When the House heard the Speaker's vote and recalled the events of the last two years there went up a round of applause seldom equalled in that body.

## Watchfully Waiting.

A prominent business house in a Western city, having written to a customer to inquire why no orders had been forthcoming received the following reply:

"The reason you have not heard from us is that in these peaceful days of Chautauque diplomacy and partial Free Trade every one is waiting, watchfully waiting, to see what will turn up. We realize that this general waiting policy has stagnated the country and is all that is required, if kept up long enough, to spell general ruin. We would push along our lines, but it takes money. We cannot collect what is due us. And our bankers and money-lenders are too busy watchfully waiting to take time to seriously consider any project, however promising of profit they may be presented by us. Here's hoping that most of all of us may survive the ensuing 33 months of hoodooed Democracy."

## St. Swithin's Prophecy.

St. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain, For forty days it will remain. St. Swithin's day, if thou be fair, For forty days 't will rain nae mair.

This year St. Swithin's day, July 15, was shrouded in a London fog and so the wise ones predicted 40 days of fog. The many clear days of late have effectually dispelled that illusion.

George Reel, High Commissioner for Australia, who is now in London, said the other day that the removal of the duties on wool and wheat by the new American Tariff has given an immense impetus to Australia's trade in regard to exportation to America. He said he believed that the balance of trade which hitherto has shown millions in favor of America, will shortly be shifted in favor of Australia.

## PORTSMOUTH.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Miss Mary Lizzie Durfee who has been for several months with Miss Fanny T. Clarke has gone to Scituate where she will make her home with her sister, Mrs. Susie Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Spomer went by automobile to Boston, where they spent several days.

Mr. Howard Caldwell of New York has been visiting Rev. Frederick W. Goodman. Mr. Goodman is improving but has not yet been able to resume his duties. St. Mary's Church which has been closed for several weeks was opened on Sunday when Rev. John Cornell conducted the service. There was congregational singing. Rev. Mr. Goodman and Mr. Caldwell left Thursday for North Woodstock, N. H.

Mrs. Henry Anthony has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. Irving Gorton of Ossington-on-the-Hudson.

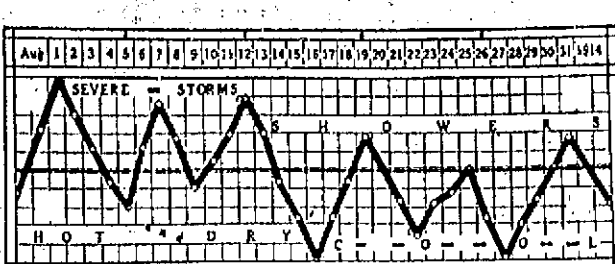
Mr. and Mrs. Perry G. Randall have been entertaining Mrs. William Henry Randall and Mr. Mortimer Richmond of Providence and Mrs. Gertrude Randall of Riverside.

Mr. Frank Wadsworth of Winthrop, Maine, is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. John Wadsworth. Mr. Wadsworth conducted the service at the Methodist Episcopal Church Sunday evening.

Stanley Mott is spending the summer at Block Island.

John Paquin, the little son of Mr.

## WEATHER BULLETIN.



August rainfall will be very much like that of June, less than normal south of, and greater than usual north of latitude 40. Unusually warm August 1 to 14 and cooler than usual 15 to 29. Very little rain south of latitude 40 first half of month but some showers last half. Severe storms first half of month. Important weather events are expected near August 2 and 9. Frost in Spring Wheat Sections near August 16.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. July 23, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent July 24 to 28, warm wave 23 to 27, cool wave 28 to 30. This will come after the hottest part of the month is past and the general trend of temperatures will be downward. Frosts are expected near July 29 in the far northern Spring wheat section but will probably do no damage. Very severe weather is expected to accompany this storm and heavy thunder storms in many places. Conditions will be favorable to destructive hail storms in northern sections.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about July 23, cross Pacific slope by close of 30, great central valleys 31 to August 2, eastern sections August 3. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about July 29, great central valleys 31, eastern sections August 2. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about August 1, great central valleys 3, eastern sections 5.

This disturbance will inaugurate an August drought in spots along and south of latitude 40. This drought will grow more severe as the end of August approaches and will be very much like the June, 1914 drought. It will be most severe in the cotton states but the principal corn states will be considerably affected by it. Generally warm and dry August 1 to 14. About August 2 the disturbance will be in the great central valleys at the time Uranus will be at its greatest force and the storm forces are expected to increase at that time. An unusual weather event, or earthquake, is expected in northern sections of Brazil August 2. Another similar event is expected a little further east August 9.

First half of August will be warmer and drier than usual and last half cooler than usual with scattered showers.

and Mrs. Frank Paquin, fell from the piazza on Sunday and broke his arm, between the elbow and wrist.

Mrs. Florence Blake of Providence has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Clara Rose.

Mrs. Frank Robinson of Cambridge, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Hortense P. Pierce has returned to her home.

Mr. Isaac Fish who has been at the Newport Hospital for an operation has recovered sufficiently returned to his home.

Rev. and Mrs. John N. Geisler and family of Tolland, Conn., have been visiting Mrs. Geisler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Fremont Grinnell of Freeborn street.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Manchester of Saylesville have returned to their home, after a visit to relatives in this town.

Miss Evelyn B. Chase entertained the Bridge whist Club at the Colonel William Barton, D. A. H. Chapter house. Prizes were won by Mrs. Edith DeBlois and Mrs. B. W. Storrs.

Miss Helen Clark has given up her position in Albee's store near the Middletown line, and Mrs. Edith Stevens Chase has taken her place.

Miss Emma Chase has sold half an acre of land on Braman's Lane to Mr. William Gilbert Albran.

Mr. William H. Lawton of Newport has been surveying and laying out the land on Braman's Lane sold by Edward E. Anthony to Cornelius Sheehan. Both Mr. Albran and Mr. Sheehan contemplate building residences.

Mr. Cheeny Orswell of Boston, son of the late Israel Orswell of this town has moved into the upper tenement of the Anthony homestead. The lower tenement is occupied by Mr. and Mrs. William A. N. Almy.

Mrs. Mary Trafton of Leominster, Mass., is visiting her parents Rev. and Mrs. John Wadsworth.

Mrs. Frederick Webb is visiting in Oak Bluffs.

Isaac Chase has rented for Henry Peate his house here to Mrs. Barnside Davis of Newport, who will occupy it during the summer.

Miss Fannie Sherman of Providence is visiting her father Mr. Gardner T. Sherman and her sister Miss Etta Sherman.

Miss Sarah J. Eddy is arranging to erect a new building to take the place of the house and shop which burned down a short time ago.

The Sunday School of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church went by special cars to Island Park on Tuesday, later going to Oakland Farm where lunch was served. Games were played in the large field north of the house.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hammett of New York spent Wednesday with Mrs. Clara E. Dennis at Dr. F. P. Conways.

Mrs. Arthur Smith has been spending several days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Carter of Wapping Road.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Frank Carr have been the guests of Mrs. DeBlois of Middletown.

Mr. John T. Anthony received severe injuries to his hand while operating a saw at the Old Colony shops on Thursday. His injuries were dressed at the Hospital.

She-If you insist upon knowing, there are two reasons why I can't marry you.

He-And they are?

She-Yourself and another man.- Judge.

## BANDIT'S DREAD OF PUNISHMENT

Leads Him to Take His Own Life in Jail Cell.

## SLASHES THROAT AND WRIST

Steel Shank of Shoe Used by Robinson, Who Was on Trial For Alleged Murder of Police Inspector Norton—Dramatic End of Case Which Has Stirred New England

Lawrence Robinson, on trial at Boston for the murder of Police Inspector Thomas J. Norton, committed suicide in his cell at the Charles street jail, slashing his throat and cutting his left wrist with a steel shoe shank which had been sharpened at one end. He was discovered by Turnkeys Greer, McIntosh and Phillips, on what is known as the "clean-up round" of the cells.

The bandit was game to the end. He calmly lay back on his cot after cutting his throat and wrist and fled to death without making an outcry. He died within twenty to forty minutes after inflicting the wounds.

Robinson planned to kill himself several days ago. This was indicated by two letters dated Saturday which were found after his body had been discovered. One of the letters was to John Quinn and the other was addressed to his mother and wife, both of whom are in the west. His wife is said to be dying of tuberculosis.

In his letter to the sheriff the gunman said he didn't want to go to the electric chair "for the satisfaction it would give some people," or be confined in jail for a long term. He said the latter would be worse than death.

His last thoughts were of his wife and mother. Monday night he broke down and cried when Quinn told him he had some letters from his mother for him.

Robinson's letter to his wife and mother was full of pathos. He referred to his wife as "the loving sweetheart of my boyhood days—the only woman I have ever loved." He said that if there is another world he would meet them there.

The case against Robinson closed officially when Judge Keating discharged the jurors who had been trying Robinson following the presentation of evidence by District Attorney Pelletier to prove the defendant was dead.

Robinson, pickpocket and gunman, was born thirty-two years ago in Washington, Conn. He was quite young he ran away and joined the Buffalo Bill show as an usher. From usher he became a "peanut butcher," and the life of the "open road" was a short step.

Before he had attained his majority he established a reputation as a pickpocket. Robinson looked for large game and acquired a reputation of being a gunman.

Standing 5 feet 11½ inches and weighing 172 pounds, composed entirely of bone and brawn, he was strong physically, and in the underworld was considered a "bad man" and one capable of taking care of himself in the roughest company.

The crime for which his arrest was made in Boston, and which resulted in the death of Inspector Norton, occurred Sept. 18, last year, at Grand Rapids, Mich. Robinson was accused of entering the jewelry store of John J. Thompson in broad daylight.

He had a companion with him, and by the time the police reached the shop, after Robinson and his pal left, there were three dead men on the floor and the showcases had been looted, thousands of dollars' worth of diamonds having been taken.

## LAUNCH OF THE O'BRIEN

Descendant of Revolutionary Hero Sponsor of Destroyer

The torpedo boat destroyer O'Brien was launched at Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia.

The sponsor of the craft was Miss Marcia B. Campbell of Cherryfield, Me., a great-great-granddaughter of Captain Jeremiah O'Brien, after whom the vessel was named. She nearly missed the vessel when it started down the ways, and had to hurl the bottle after the receding boat.

O'Brien was the leader of the first naval engagement of the Revolution, which occurred in the harbor of Machias, Me., when the news of the battle of Lexington, in April, 1775, reached there.

## RELEASES HER CLAIMS

Miss Harris Withdraws Lost Love Suit Against Baker Estate

The executors of the estate of Congressman Baker of Bow, N. H., announced that Magnolia V. H. Harris of Washington has filed with them a release of all her claims upon the estate, amounting to \$200,000.

Miss Harris claimed this sum on the ground of an alleged promise of marriage by Baker, which was not fulfilled because of his sudden death in May, 1912.

Rich Haul by Porch Climbers While nine persons slept burglars entered the cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Keweenaw at Magnolia, Me., and stole \$8000 worth of jewels. The job was the work of porch climbing professionals.

Most rain for August in northern sections. Most severe weather and storms August 2 to 10.

Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about August 4, cross Pacific slope by close of 6, great central valleys 6 to 8, eastern sections 9. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about August 4, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 8. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about August 7, great central valleys 9, eastern sections 11.

This disturbance is expected to be at its greatest force on August 9 or 10 at which time Jupiter will be in close electro-magnetic touch with the earth. On August 2 and 9 magnetic storms are expected on various parts of the earth.

August will be a very important cropweather month. The rainfall will shift its locations not far from July 29 and balance of the cropseason is expected to be less favorable to the growing crops. Most rains will fall where they will not be needed and the Spring wheat sections east of Rockies will get too much moisture. Northern parts of the Pacific slope will also get more than usual amount of rain.

With such weather conditions in prospect for August it is not advisable for farmers and planters to sell grain and cotton at the present low prices. We are of opinion that wheat, corn, oats and cotton will go to higher prices. Our rainfall forecasts have surely been good. Friday, July 10 grain dealers became alarmed about the drought, particularly in the Ohio valley and a prominent grain broker firm at Chicago wired us asking if it would rain in the corn sections in a few days. We wired back that rains were expected in the corn sections Saturday or Sunday. On Monday corn broke 2 cents on account of rains.

## Strong Recommendation

Simon Ford, apropos of a pretty girl's mercenary marriage, said:

"She was led into this by her mother. You know what some mothers are! Like Mrs. Avarus."

"Mrs. Avarus was urging her daughter to marry Naybobb. But the girl cried:

"Naybobb! Why, he's old and he's ugly, he's mean and he's cruel! He's illiterate and he's vulgar. Naybobb! Naybobb has nothing in the world to recommend him except his wealth."

"You forget his heart disease my dear," said the mother, gently."

## WEEKLY ALMANAC, JULY 1914

STANDARD TIME											
	Sun times	Sun sets	Moon sets	High tides	Low tides	Water	Bar	Wind	Temp	Humid	Dir
25 Sat	4:29	7:13	5:46	9:38	1:11	4:13	30.2	SE	75	75	SE
26 Sun	4:30	7:13	6:08	9:58	1:33	4:25	30.1	SE	75	75	SE
27 Mon	4:31	7:12	6:30	10:15	1:55	4:37	30.0	SE	75	75	SE
28 Tues	4:32	7:10	6:46	10:31	2:17	4:49	29.9	SE	75	75	SE
29 Wed	4:33	7:09	7:01	10:47	2:39	5:01	29.8	SE	75	75	SE
30 Thur	4:34	7:08	7:16	11:03	3:01	5:13	29.7	SE	75	75	SE
31 Fri	4:35	7:07	7:31	11:19	3:23	5:25	29.6	SE	75	75	SE
Full Moon	July 7	9:00m	Morning								
New Moon	July 15	2:52m	Morning								
New Moon	July 23	2:52m	Evening								
Moon's 1st q.	July 29	6:25m	Evening								

## Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., Ella A., wife of Harry Brown, in her 66th year.

In this city, 18th inst., George L., son of the late Philip L. and Lillian L. Lestrade, in his 23d year.

In this city, 21st inst., Mary Ellen, wife of William H. Bowman.

In Little Compton, 18th inst., Mary A. B., widow of David S. Palmer, in her 81st year.

At the Rhode Island Hospital, 15th inst., Marjorie E., wife of Nelson T. Charlton, 12 years 24 years, formerly of Newport.

In Boston, 21st inst., Rev. Edgar F. Clark, in his 79th year.

In Fall River, 21st inst., George F. Coggeshall, in his 63d year.

## HOUSES, SITES AND FLATS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for them selves or friends regarding tenements,

## SUIT TO BREAK GREAT COMBINE

Government Brings Action Against New Haven Railroad HAS GRIP ON NEW ENGLAND

Charged With Controlling Nine Railroad Systems, Twenty-Two Boat Lines and Hundreds of Miles of Trolley—Divorce From Boston and Maine Included in Demand

Under orders of President Wilson and Attorney General McReynolds, a Sherman law anti-trust suit to dissolve the New Haven railroad, trolley and steamship combination in New England was filed at New York. The combination was scathingly scored as a "combination in restraint of trade and commerce."

The bill charges that the New Haven has acquired control of nine railroad systems, twenty-two boat lines and 1600 miles of trolley lines. It charges that the New Haven earns about 91 percent of the gross freight revenue and about 96 percent of the gross passenger revenue of all New England railroads.

The government asks that the contract, combinations and conspiracies in restraint of trade and commerce, together with the attempts to monopolize, be declared in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. It asks for the separation of all the railroads, steamboats and trolley lines, and for the breaking up of the control of steamboat lines through the navigation company.

It is further asked that the courts declare the acquisition of the Boston and Maine stock by the New Haven illegal, and that the New Haven company and the Boston Railroad Holding company be directed to sell all the stocks and bonds held by them in the Boston and Maine and its leased lines.

Finally the government prays that all of the sales necessary to the breaking up of the alleged monopoly be made under the supervision and direction of the court to persons not stockholders or agents, or otherwise under the control or influence of the New Haven company.

It is charged in the suit that, in acquiring railroads, trolleys and steamship lines necessary to a traffic monopoly, complicated and elusive methods have been resorted to in order to conceal the real character of the transactions.

The suit has nothing to do with the criminal aspect of the New Haven case. The department of justice is now preparing a mass of evidence to submit to a federal grand jury in New York when it asks criminal indictment of New Haven directors.

The action was brought about by the New Haven's refusal to obey the recently enacted Massachusetts law providing for sale of the New Haven's Boston and Maine shares with the provision that the state have the right to purchase the securities at any time at a value to be fixed. The directors refused to comply with this law on the ground that its conditions would weaken the market value of the securities.

### ON EVE OF INVESTIGATION

McDermott, Against Whom Charges Were Lodged, Quits Congress Representative James T. McDermott of Illinois telegraphed Governor Duane, resigning as a member of congress.

McDermott was charged by Colonel Mitchell of the National Association of Manufacturers with being a paid lobbyist for the association. His resignation from the house came just two days before probable action on the report of the investigating committee, which found him guilty of "gross improprieties."

By resigning McDermott disposes of any action by the house on the lobby charges against him. He came from the stockyards district of Chicago and is a candidate for re-election.

### NO APOLOGY TO MAKE

Blessed With Empty Penitentiary and Turn It Into Hospital

Governor Bless of South Carolina, who has pardoned 1200 convicts in the last three years, intends to clean out the state penitentiary by Aug. 1 and turn it into a hospital. There are less than sixty convicts left. His average has been something over one pardon a day; to empty the penitentiary by Aug. 1, he must average about two a day.

"I have no apology to make for a single parole, commutation or pardon that I have granted," he says. "I work by the Golden Rule, and whoever objects to that isn't a Christian, but a plain hypocrite."

Spanish Prince Weds London Girl Prince Louis of Bourbon, cousin to the King of Spain, and Miss Beatrice Harrington, a London girl, were married quietly in a London church without the knowledge of the royal family of Spain.

Free Moving at St. Louis An eight-week season of free musical moving picture shows was inaugurated in St. Louis. The performance will be given nightly in the public parks and playgrounds of the city.

Boy Scouts have been enlisted against suffragettes. In three-hour shifts they are guarding St. Paul's church, Union, Eng.

Prince Ludovic Pignatelli de Aragon of Spain was seriously injured in an automobile accident at Frascati, Italy.

### IN NEW HAVEN SUIT

Top to Bottom, Mellen, Hustle and McReynolds



## WARRANTS OUT FOR THREE POLICEMEN

Suspected of Having Robbed Several Summer Homes

One-half of the Rockville Center, N. Y., police force of six men are accused of burglary by warrants issued there.

Two of the men—Amos Veritzan and Henry Wickes—were arrested while on post; the third, Rufus Peterson, on his vacation, is believed to be in Holyoke, Mass. The Holyoke police have been requested by wire to apprehend him.

Three trunks containing articles of various description, valued at approximately \$5000, were found in the chicken coops of Veritzan and Wickes.

Many unsolved robberies have been reported in the village since last fall, when summer residents closed their houses for the season.

### GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Garbed in rags, a woman arrested at New York as a beggar was discovered to have a bank account of \$329 and \$90 on her person.

A new home selected for the juvenile court at Washington is an old residence once occupied by former President Grant and General Sherman.

Keen competition among leading distributors has resulted in another decline of 1 cent in the price of gasoline.

Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore, regarded as the leading prelate of the Catholic church in the United States, reached his 80th birthday.

After asserting that business was poor, William W. Simpson, 65, a New York undertaker, committed suicide by taking gas.

Alleging that she was poisoned by eating a plate of tomato soup in a New York restaurant, Miss Ella F. White has sued for \$5000 damages.

Henry H. Rogers, Standard Oil millionaire, left an estate of \$49,009,999 in New York state, according to official appraisals.

Roger S. Green of Westboro, Mass., was nominated consul general at large by President Wilson.

A bill designed to cheapen the cost of wood alcohol by a new process was reported favorably by the house ways and means committee.

Samuel Swift, 41, music and art critic, died after a surgical operation at New York.

The rat plague having become serious, the Newport, Isle of Wight, Council has offered 1 cent apiece for each rat.

Billard Resigns Bank Presidency John L. Billard, president for the last eleven years of the Meriden, Conn., Savings bank, resigned that office at the annual meeting of the trustees of the bank.

Jail and Fine For Rich Man Hardway Young, reputed to be one of the south's wealthiest hardware men, was sentenced at Mobile, Ala., to eighteen months in jail and fined \$500 for using the mails to defraud.

Rear Admiral Robeson Dead Rear Admiral Henry B. Robeson, retired, 72, a Civil war veteran and one time commandant of the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., died at his home at Walpole, N. H.

Billard Resigns Bank Presidency John L. Billard, president for the last eleven years of the Meriden, Conn., Savings bank, resigned that office at the annual meeting of the trustees of the bank.

## \$20,000 BAIL IS FURNISHED

Mrs. Garman Is Liberated After Her Arraignment

### "NOT GUILTY" PLEA ENTERED

Superceding Indictment May Be Returned Against Woman Charged With First Degree Manslaughter For Having Caused Death of Mrs. Bailey—Going on Month's Trip

Mrs. Florence Garman was arraigned in the supreme court at Middletown, N. Y., on an indictment charging her with manslaughter in the first degree for having caused the death of Mrs. Louise Bailey, a patient of the defendant's husband. She pleaded not guilty, and was given two weeks in which to change her plea or demur to the indictment.

Counsel for Mrs. Garman suggested that she be liberated under \$20,000 bail, and to this District Attorney Smith agreed.

The prisoner was wan and pale when brought from the jail to the courtroom. Her husband, Dr. Edward Garman, stood beside her.

Smith Cox and Ernest O. Randall of Freeport, Mrs. Garman's home, furnished the bond and she was released.

New evidence is reported discovered against Mrs. Garman. Cella Coleman, the negro maid in the Garman home, is said to have told the district attorney that Mrs. Garman, on the night she entered the kitchen from the outside right after the fatal shot was fired, acted as though she were hiding something under her left arm. The maid in her previous "amplified" statement had said Mrs. Garman did not have a gun in her hand.

It is reported that the prosecuting authorities hope that a stronger superceding indictment may be returned later on the basis of new evidence. This evidence, it is said, was discovered about the time the manslaughter charge was decided upon.

Dr. Garman announced that he would take his wife away on an automobile trip of a month's duration, to make her forget the horror of the past two weeks.

### GIVES UP JONES FIGHT

Wilson Withdraws Nomination For Federal Reserve Board

President Wilson ended the bitterest fight of his administration by withdrawing the nomination of Thomas D. Jones of Chicago to be a member of the federal reserve board. Jones had written urging that he no longer be permitted to remain a cause of embarrassment.

The message of withdrawal, totally unexpected by everybody, created a mild sensation and cut short a debate that promised to run indefinitely.

Opposition to the nomination had been based on his connection with the Harvester company, which is under indictment as a trust, and the senate banking committee had submitted a majority report adverse to confirmation, signed by all the Republican and two Democratic members.

### COMES OUT FOR HINMAN

Roosevelt Indorses Republican For Governor of New York

The candidacy of ex-Senator Harvey D. Hinman for the gubernatorial nomination at the New York Republican primaries was indorsed by Theodore Roosevelt.

In a formal statement Roosevelt calls upon "all good citizens, no matter what their party affiliations, to join in supporting a state ticket, the success of which would mean the overthrow of both Mr. Barnes and Mr. Murphy."

Chairman Barnes of the New York Republican state committee instructed his counsel to bring suit for libel against Theodore Roosevelt.

### HUNT CELLAR FOR BODY

Police Find It, but Man Had Been Dead Four Thousand Years

"Rush a detective right up to 364 Forty-Fourth street street. There's a dead man hidden in the cellar," said a voice over the telephone to New York police headquarters.

Three detectives "hot-footed" up to the address given. When M. A. Moxley, a Greek, opened the door they brushed right by him without a word. Into the cellar they plunged.

Boxes were everywhere. After moving about eighty of them they found the body. It was that of a man about 6 feet 6 inches tall and broad of shoulder.

"Say, that guy's been dead some time," said one of the sleuths.

"About 4000 years," said the Greek, who told the detectives that he had bought the "dead" man—a mummy—in Alexandria a year ago.

### ASKS TO BE HEARD

Roosevelt Is Opposed to Paying Colombia For Panama Strip

Assuming full personal responsibility for all acts in connection with the acquisition of the Panama canal zone, former President Roosevelt asked that he be given a hearing before the senate foreign relations committee on the Colombian treaty proposing repatriation.

Roosevelt wrote Chairman Stone he wanted to tell why he opposes paying \$25,000,000 to Colombia for the partition of Panama.

Stone said he had not set a date for another meeting of the committee, but that he would try to get the members together soon. The text of Roosevelt's letter he would not make public, because it was addressed to the committee.

## FOUR ARE KILLED IN TROLLEY CRASH

Freight and Plein Trains Meet on Single Track

Three persons were killed outright, another died later, and twenty-one were injured as the result of a head-on collision at Westport, Conn., between a train of three trolley cars, carrying many Sunday school picnicers, and a trolley freight.

The accident occurred at a sharp curve on a down grade, and it is said both were traveling at a high rate of speed.

The three trolley cars, coupled together, carried 279 persons, who were returning from the annual picnic of the Point Union Mission Sunday school of East Bridgeport.

The dead are Andrew Fisher, aged 18; Raymond Fuller, aged 12; Frank Nagty, aged 11, and Mabel Cleveland, aged 21, all of Bridgeport.

According to Medical Examiner Powers the accident was caused when the motorman of the picnic train, Harold Nathan, put on all speed while going down hill, in an endeavor to reach a siding before the arrival of the trolley freight, which he knew was coming.

The trolley freight ploughed through the first picnic car, which was virtually smashed to pieces.

### MCALL A CANDIDATE

Former Congressman Wants to Head Bay State Republicans

Reduction in the amount of legislation put into effect yearly in the state is advocated by Ex-Congressman Samuel W. McCall as a plank for the Republican party platform in a statement in which he announces his candidacy for the Massachusetts gubernatorial nomination.



SAMUEL W. MCCALL

Prison reform, fewer prison sentences, retention of railroads under private ownership, improved living and housing conditions and greater political morality are also desired by McCall. He says the Wilson regime for what he terms its meddling in Mexico and ignores the Progressives.

### MASQUERADED AS GIRL

Negro Spent Eight Months in Women's Department in Jail

Arrested at New Haven on a charge of theft, Ida Johnson, a negro "girl," turned out to be a man.

Orme Wilson is his name, and he has been masquerading in girl's clothes for years. He told Chief of Detectives Donnelly that he had just served eight months in the county jail in Bridgeport, putting in the entire time in the women's department.

"Didn't you feel embarrassed?" asked Donnelly.

"No, not after the first week or two," Wilson replied.

### NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

Six families were forced to flee in their night clothes at a \$1000 fire in a three-story wooden house at Lynn, Mass. The blaze is believed to have been incendiary.

Mary Hannan of Danvers, Mass., 21, died of burns received by the explosion of an alcohol lamp.

Clifton H. Ward was fatally injured when his automobile went over an embankment at Morrisville, Vt.

Yeggs blew the safe in the postoffice at Rochester, N. H., and stole \$400 in stamps.

As the result of burns received while she was attempting to light a kitchen fire with kerosene, Mrs. William Bowman died at Newport, R. I.

Dennis Riley, 38, met his death by a fall while at work on a new building at Boston.

Fire at Newton, N. H., destroyed the farm buildings of George F. Howe and hundreds of fowl, a valuable cow, three horses, many pigs and other farm animals perished in the flames.

### CAUGHT ON A CROSSING

Three of Auto Party Killed When Struck by Freight Train

Lloyd C. Leonard of Taunton, Mass., his grandmother, Mrs. Catherine E. Leonard, 77 years old, and Miss May Hawkins, 40 years old, were fatally injured when Leonard's automobile was struck by a freight train at Horton's Crossing.

All three died soon after the accident and the young wife of Leonard is in a hospital seriously injured. Her life hangs in the balance.

The engine caught the touring car and dragged it bumping along the ground for thirty-five or forty feet, hurling the occupants in all directions.

## NEWPORT BEACH. Dancing Every Afternoon & Evening

FORDON AND SIMS IN EXHIBITION DANCES AT BOTH SESSIONS.

Admission Afternoons 10c.

Evenings, Gentlemen 25c., Ladies 15c.

Arrangements can be made with Mr. Fordon for private lessons.

### SHORE DINNERS DAILY

From noon to 8.30

## NEWPORT BEACH.

## Where Does the Money Go?

After you have earned your money, doesn't it follow that you should know where it goes?

In making up your check, the stub which remains in the book can be made to show just what that money was spent for. So, by going through your check stubs, you know just where your money goes and what for.

Now, why not place the management of your household on this business basis? We are confident you will be well pleased with the results.

## NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

## Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

### RHODE ISLAND.

## STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B.S. Degree) in

Agriculture  
Engineering  
Home Economics  
Applied Science

SHORT COURSES (for students eight years of age and over) in

Agriculture  
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the state. Board and room at cost. New students must in two this year. Write for catalogue and information, or visit the college at Kingston, Rhode Island, daily.

A great opportunity for the young man and young woman of Rhode Island. Address: Kingston, R. I., 01545

## Notice Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads, Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

## STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE H. WELLINGTON, Clerk.

SITUATION WANTED by gardener. (See rate place.) First class to be made in five years to Rhode Island. Age 40, married, one child. Attention, Twenty years experience. Fruit and flower, body and underground. Vegetation etc.

Address S. W. R. Box 11, 1.

# Whole World Headed to Marvelous Panama-Pacific International Exposition in San Francisco in 1915

## Vast Exhibit Palaces Are Already Completed and Installation of World's Exhibits Begun

THIRTY-SIX GREAT FOREIGN POWERS TO DISPLAY THEIR PROGRESS IN CONCLAVE OF NATIONS UNRIVALED IN HISTORY—RAILROADS GRANT LOW ROUND TRIPS—PLAN TODAY TO VISIT HUGE EXPOSITION.

An education such as one could not receive in a lifetime will be afforded through the great Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco next year.

At this exposition the people of the United States, joined by the nations of the world, will celebrate the official opening of the Panama canal. Hundreds of years from now the world will recall the opening of the Panama canal as one of the greatest events in the history of the United States, and indeed of the whole world.

At the great exposition, which will excel any universal exposition in the history of the world, thirty-six great nations will make elaborate government exhibits. A single South American country, the Argentina, is expending \$1,300,000 on its display, which will be the most comprehensive ever made by a South American country outside its own borders. Italy will show its priceless works of art; Canada will display its vast progress, and has already installed an elaborate exhibit in the huge Canadian Pavilion, built at a cost of \$300,000.

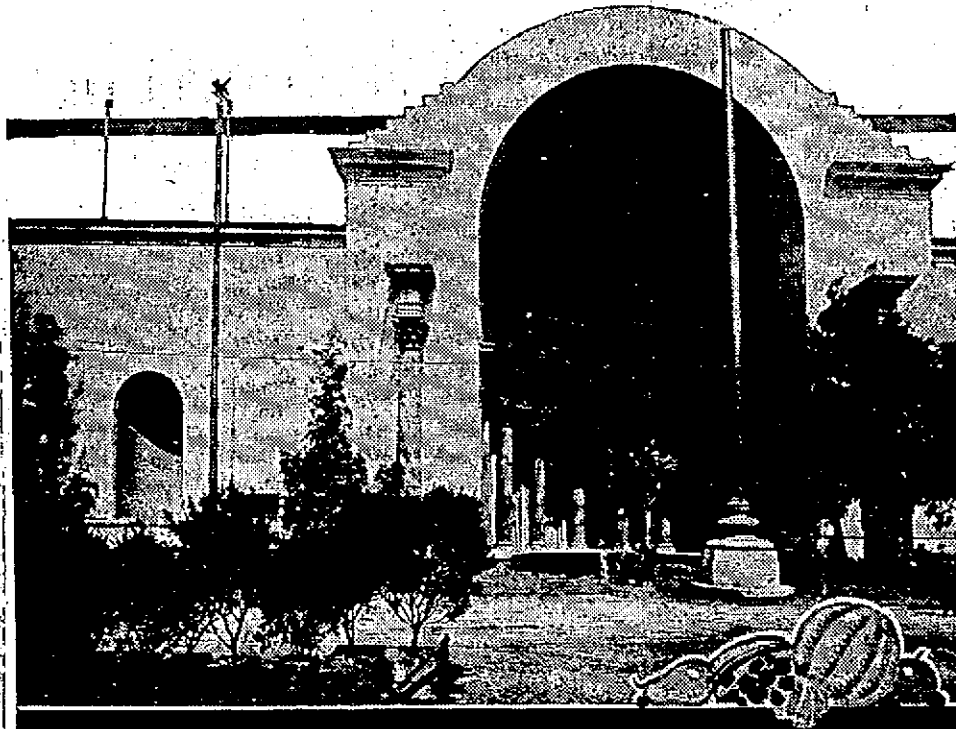
The states of the Union will make wonderful displays and those who do not know this great country as well as they should know it will have the opportunity to learn more of its wealth and progress and great institutions under favoring conditions and circumstances that they could obtain in no other way.

Some of the marvels of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition are depicted upon this page. The exposition opens on February 20, 1915, and closes December 4, 1915, remaining open, therefore, almost ten months. The railroads will grant low round trips with extraordinary privileges of routing. Any railroad agent will furnish you the particulars as to the exposition. If you wish further information about the exposition, take advantage of the following offer:

### ATTRACTIVE BOOK ON THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AND PANAMA CANAL MAILED FREE OF CHARGE.

A handsome book of sixty pages, profusely illustrated in colors and giving detailed descriptions of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition to be held in San Francisco from February 20 to December 4, 1915, and of the Panama canal and canal region, will be mailed by the Exposition free of charge to all inquirers. The booklet is intended as a general guide to prospective visitors and will also contain information concerning the great engineering feat which the exposition is to celebrate. Write to the Manager, Bureau of Publications, Panama-Pacific International Exposition, Exposition Building, San Francisco, for booklet.

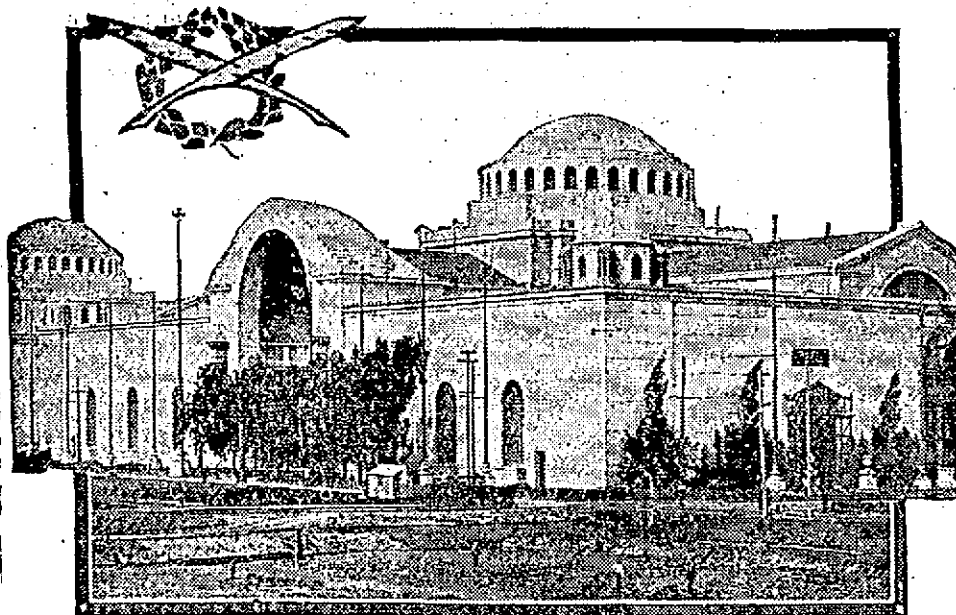
### ENTRANCE TO THE VAST EXHIBIT PALACE OF FOOD PRODUCTS.



Copyright, 1914, by Panama Pacific International Exposition Company.

This photograph shows the great western portal or entranceway of the huge Palace of Food Products. The half-dome is known as the Half-Dome of Vigor and is 113 feet in height. Brilliant, riotous colors are employed in the mosaic in the vault of the half-dome, which was designed by Mr. Jules Guerin, one of the most celebrated decorative artists in America. To the left are seen some of the ornamental shrubs that will be in bloom when the Panama-Pacific International Exposition opens at San Francisco in February, 1915.

### PALACE OF EDUCATION AT AMERICA'S GREAT EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.



Copyright, 1914, by Panama Pacific International Exposition Company.

This palace occupies a site at the southwest corner of the main group of exhibit palaces. To the left is the Half-Dome of Thought, constituting the main western entrance to the palace. This is one of two half-domes constituting the principal architectural embellishment of the western facade of the main group, the other being the Half-Dome of Vigor, the principal western entrance to the Palace of Food Products.

These domes are modeled after similar recesses in old Roman baths, or in buildings surrounding the Forum. Within the cool shade of these beautiful doorways, the leisurely gentlemen of old Rome were wont to gather for informal lectures and discussions.

Within the shadow of the Dome of Thought will be a semi-circle of eight columns, surmounted by figures by Ralph Stackpole, embodying ideas of intellectual development. Within the Dome of Vigor, a similar colonnade will be surmounted by figures by Earl Cummings, representative of the ideals of physical development. In the center of both entrances will be a fountain. The portals in the southern facade are Italian renaissance. W. B. Faville is the architect. The Panama-Pacific International Exposition opens in San Francisco in February, 1915.

Maude—Caroline is a great woman of fashion.  
Beatrice—Does she neglect her children?  
Maude—Oh, no. She hires nurses to do it.—Life.

We are a stylish bunch, I vow,  
We're on to what is right;  
Ma's wearing bright green stockings now,  
And father's socks are white.  
—Detroit Free Press.

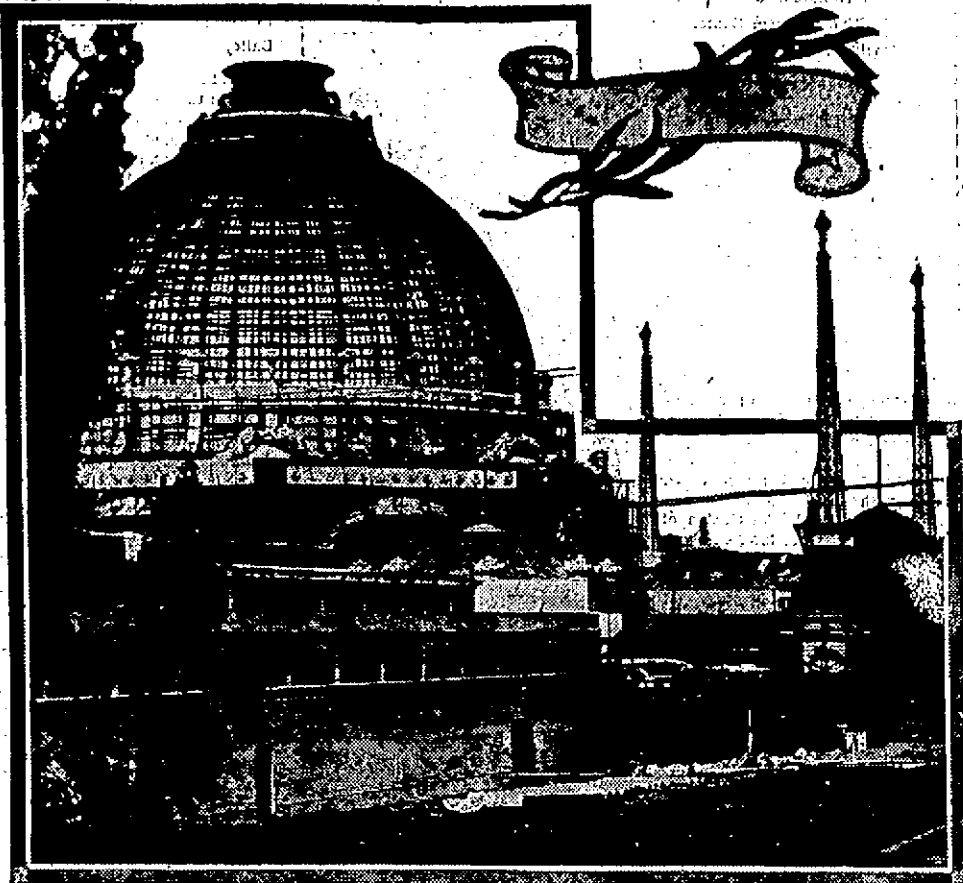
A noted medical authority asserts that our unclean mouths, diseased teeth and gums are a constant and insidious menace to health. They are a source of infection in the individual and a dangerous depot for the dissemination of disease to others.

"Why do they call lawyers' papers briefs?"  
"Because by the time they get through with them their clients are short."  
—Baltimore American.

He—How—aw—did you enjoy your tour in France?  
She—Oh, immensely! It was so delightful to hear the French peasants singing the Mayonnaise!—Sketch (London).

Betty—Papa informed me that he was very much opposed to Jack.  
Alice—And what did you say?  
Betty—I noticed papa that intervention would mean war.

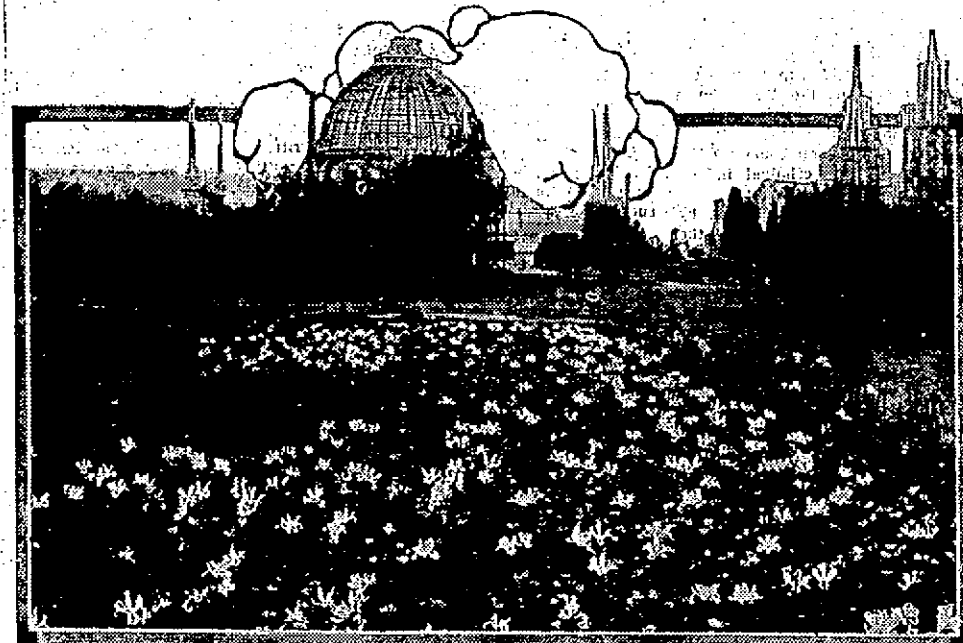
### GREAT DOME OF THE WONDERFUL PALACE OF HORTICULTURE



Copyright, 1914, by Panama Pacific International Exposition Company.

A view of the Palace of Horticulture, showing completed pylon with decorative sculpture in position. The minor domes are to carry an arrangement of vines and flowers that will form a screen for the lights. The main dome is 186 feet in height and 162 feet in diameter, being the largest hemispherical dome in the world. The Panama-Pacific International Exposition will open in San Francisco in February, 1915.

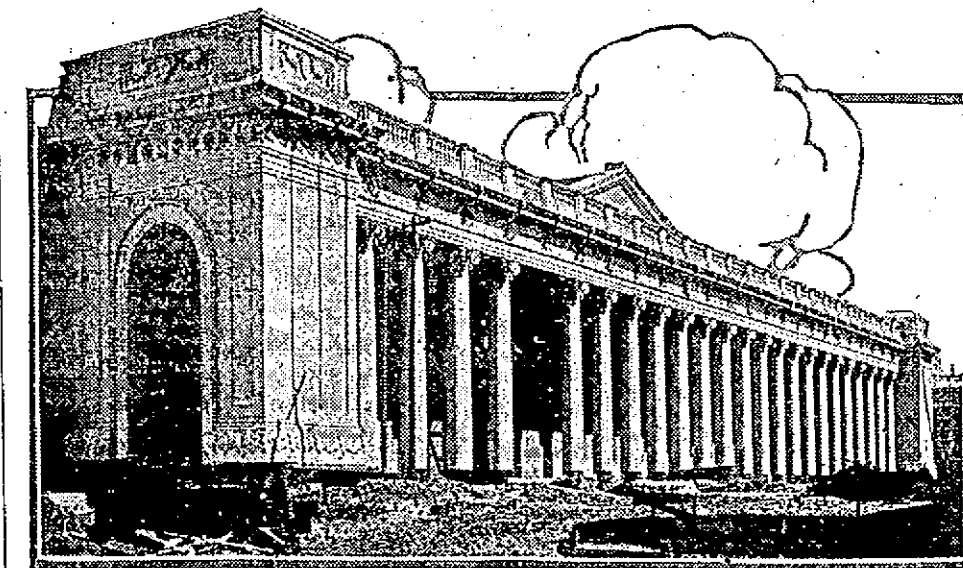
### A GLIMPSE OF A FAIRYLAND IN THE GREAT SOUTH GARDENS.



Copyright, 1914, by Panama Pacific International Exposition Company.

Upon entering the main gates of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition from San Francisco the visitor will find he must traverse a vast stretch of landscaped grounds, wherein are set millions of beautiful flowers in bloom, where fountains play and groups of statuary are set at intervals. This is the great South Gardens. The photograph herewith shows the South Gardens as they are today and gives a glimpse of the fairyland which will delight exposition visitors. Thousands of rare trees, palms and shrubs have been brought from all parts of the world for the landscaping, which is carried on in that sumptuous way which the semi-tropical climate of California permits. There have been brought to San Francisco giant tree ferns from Australia, rhododendrons from England and West Virginia, tulips from Holland, banana plants from Hawaii and Central America. Large trees, some of them more than sixty feet in height and of great girth, have been transplanted to the grounds. The Panama-Pacific International Exposition opens in San Francisco in February, 1915.

### MASSIVE COLONNADE OF THE COURT OF FOUR SEASONS



Copyright, 1914, by Panama Pacific International Exposition Company.

Colonnade, entrance of the Court of the Four Seasons upon the esplanade on San Francisco harbor and screening the west facade of the Palace of Agriculture. One of the columns of the colonnade has been temporarily removed to permit freight trains to enter the palace. Panama-Pacific International Exposition, San Francisco, 1915.

### CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Richter*

One morning a gallant young Sioux A handsome young squaw chanced to vioux.  
The squaw liked his style,  
And she gave him a smile,  
So the Sioux said, "Why, how dious yieux dious?"

Fraud and deceit are ever in a hurry. Take time for all things.—Franklin.

"What made you think Mr. Lovet wet had been drinking?"  
"Why, when the charlotte russe was set before him he tried to blow off the foam."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"I am married, but I think marriage is a failure."  
"I'm married, but I don't. Difference of opinion, eh?"  
"No, difference of i

## BRAZIL'S FINE CAPITAL.

Rio de Janeiro is a beautiful city, with no poor quarters.

There are some cities very beautiful from a distance, but noisome and shabby when once they are entered. Rio de Janeiro, on the contrary, is beautiful when seen from afar and is delightful on intimate acquaintance. The streets are clean, the main thoroughfares are broad, and no other city has so many miles of smooth asphalted streets. Automobiles swarm and trolleys abound. The public buildings are handsome, the private buildings very picturesque and in northern style. The water supply is ample and not only healthful, but delicious. The sanitation is excellent. For over half the year the climate is delightful, and during the remaining months there is close at hand a cool mountain retreat.

Altogether it is difficult to write of this city of over a million people without expressing astonishment that both its beauty and its greatness are not more widely understood.

The condition of the poorer people is, I am assured and as I thoroughly believe, far removed from the misery of the slum dwellers in the great cities of the northern hemisphere. There is no especial quarter for the poor, nothing in the nature of a slum district, and there is much effort of one kind and another to provide decent living conditions for the poorest.

## MAJORITY TYRANNY.

Its Despotism Sways, For Instance, In the Matter of Dress.

The tyranny of majorities is not confined to politics. It invades all fields, demands obedience from all classes and brooks defiance of none.

Women tolerate a certain style of garment because they imagine a majority of womankind at the moment is demanding it. They obediently follow out for fear of exciting attention or unfavorable comment.

Men and women are bound too much by others' opinions. Society, of course, is built on conventions. But conventions sometimes become tyrannical. One should know when to follow their dictates and when to ignore them. In the matter of dress, for instance, why should any one endure a style he detests merely because the majority at the moment is wearing it? Why should not a long necked man wear a tall collar, if he prefers it, even though it does cause pain to the chins of all sympathetic observers?

Frankly the question is without an answer. Perhaps people tolerate majority tyranny in such matters merely because they are accustomed to it. A caged animal presumably knows nothing of freedom until he has tasted it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Just Like the Salad.

A young man named Smith boarded with an uneducated aunt of ample years, who seemed to take the view that most any old thing was good enough to hash up for fodder. One day chicken salad was served, but it was merely another demonstration that there is nothing in a name.

"By the way, Mr. Smith," severely remarked the landlady, as the meat progressed, "how do you like the chicken salad?"

"That reminds me," irreverently answered Smith, "I bought a book today and told them to send it around here. Did it come?"

"Yes," replied the landlady, with a puzzled expression, "but why should the chicken salad remind you of it?"

"Coincidence, Mrs. Sylvania," was the mean rejoinder of Smith. "The book is half calf, you know."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## They Seldom Do.

A half witted fellow living in one of our country villages makes it his business to attend all funerals and comment on them for days afterward. Recently he received an invitation to the wedding of a relative. The next day after the wedding a neighbor asked, "And how did the wedding go off, Jim?"

"Oh, there was a pretty fair crowd turned out, considerin' the weather," Jim answered solemnly. "Mary, she looked right nice, but I didn't think Bob looked very natural."—Indianapolis News.

## Imitating Mamma.

While playing with a pair of shears little Laura severed one of the prettiest of her golden curls.

"My dear child, why did you do that?" asked Aunt Mary, who came to call soon afterward.

"I wanted 'em so I could take 'em off and hang 'em on the bureau," explained the little girl, "just like mamma does."—New York Globe.

## The Wild Part.

"Hello, old man? Have any luck shooting?"

"I should say I did! I shot seventeen ducks in one day."

"Were they wild?"

"Well, no—not exactly; but the farmer was."—New York Globe.

## Our Domestic.

Servant (to her master)—If you please, sir, can I speak on your telephone for a few minutes? I want to tell my young man that me and the misses have had an awful row and I've given 'er notice.—London Opinion.

## A Useless Rule.

He (teaching her bridge)—When I doubt it's a good rule to play trumps. She—But that's just it when I'm in doubt I don't know what the trump is.—Philadelphia Record.

## Canada's Big Forest.

The largest forest in the world is in Canada. It is in the Labrador and Hudson Bay district and is roughly 1,000 by 1,700 miles.—London Express.

The very act of life, so far as I have been able to observe, consists in fortitude and perseverance.—Sir Walter Scott.

## How Turner Painted.

If we are to believe Thornbury, the wonderful "Burning of the House of Lords and Commons" was almost entirely painted after the canvas was hung on the walls of the Royal academy. So certain was Turner of himself at that period that he would send to the exhibition just a laid in sketch, trusting entirely to vanishing days to complete the scheme. He would arrive at the academy as early as 4 o'clock in the morning and be among the last to leave in the evening. Unlike Lawrence, who had to step back constantly to judge of effects, Turner would work so to say, with his nose to the canvas. When Lord Hill at too close quarters looked at the houses of parliament picture he condemned it as "nothing but data." Catching its magical effect from a just distance, however, he exclaimed enthusiastically: "Painting! God bless me! So it is!" According to Thornbury, Turner made a number of sketches of the fire, but produced two pictures only.—London News.

## Why He Played It.

Some years ago the Oldham amateurs were producing one of Handel's oratorios under the personal tuition and conductorship of the late Charles Halle. Among the orchestra was the famous and brilliant bassoon player, George Seal. At the final rehearsal Halle went to George and, indicating several bars for the bassoon, told him not to play them on the night of the performance. George was inwardly boiling with indignation, but said nothing.

On the night of the performance George played the banned music. When the affair was over Halle went up to Seal in a great rage and, pointing to the notes, said:

"I told you to leave that out, didn't I?"

"Yes, you did," said George, "but Handel told me to put it in, and he was a better judge than you!"—London Answers.

## The Ancient Greek Theater.

The performance at Athens, in ancient Greece, began at dawn, and several pieces were produced, one after the other, these performances lasted the whole day. On the days the performances were given all work was suspended, business put off, imprisoned debtors were set free and arrests strictly prohibited. Long before sunrise thousands of people assembled, and outside of the theater noisy crowds of men, women and children congregated, all bent upon enjoying themselves and eager to obtain the best seats. Many of them brought their food with them, and in order to stimulate the enthusiasm of the people copious quantities of fiery Greek wine were given to impecunious citizens by wily authors, who endeavored thus to buy the applause of a discriminating public.

## Whoever Loves Is Never Old.

When life has been well spent age is a loss of what it can well spare—muscular strength, organic instincts, gross bulk and works that belong to these. But the central wisdom which was old in infancy was young in fourscore years and, dropping off obstructions, leaves in happy subjects the mind purified and wise. I have heard that whoever loves is in no condition old. I have heard that whenever the name of man is spoken the doctrine of immortality is announced. It cleaves to his constitution. The mode of it baffles our will, and no whisper comes to us from the other side. But the inference from the working of intellect, having knowledge, having skill—at the end of life just ready to be born—affirms the inspiration of affection and of the moral sentiment.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## Life of the Sun.

Adopting the well known hypothesis of Helmholtz, which attributes the production of the heat emitted by the sun to its contraction, an idea can be formed of the sun's duration. If one gives to the sun a coefficient of expansion intermediate between that of mercury and that of gas one arrives at the conclusion that it has taken 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 years for the sun to contract to its present radius; in particular, it would have taken 10,000 years to contract from infinity to a radius twice its present radius. Finally, the sun will take 200,000,000 years to contract from its present radius to half that radius, and even then its temperature at the surface will be 3,000 degrees.—Scientific American.

## The Old Style.

No, this is not Esperanto:  
Koom kontar the yelauoo sands  
And then tak hand:  
Koorstid hwen ecco haav and kist  
The wold waarz hwiist.

Nor is it the song of a boy scout who is imitating the hellow of the hedgehog and at the same time whistling between his teeth. No, it is Shakespeare's lyric, "Come unto these yellow sands," etc., as rewritten after the Elizabethan style.—London Globe.

## The Point of View.

"You sang of the key?" exclaimed the musical director reproachfully. "Sir!" replied the young but naughty soprano. "What you mean to say is that your orchestra occasionally failed to harmonize with my voice."—Exchange.

## Near Fatality.

"An' you were at MacDougal's last night? What kind o' mahn is he?" "Leetle bit o' his whisky, but the quality o' it's that indeefinite I fern near left some."—Exchange.

No other person in love acts so foolishly as the person in love with himself.

## No Rival That Way.

He—Have I a rival? She (coldly)—No; I cannot think of another person I regard with such indifference.—Boston Transcript.

Misunderstanding goes on like a fallen stitch in a stocking, which in the beginning might have been taken up by a needle.

## THE BATTLE OF MARATHON.

And the Mound Under Which the Old Grecian Heroes Rest.

A great Grecian landmark in the Saron, the mound erected over the graves of 192 Athenians who fell in the battle of Marathon, Aug. 12, 490 B. C. The mound is about forty feet high and 300 yards in circumference. Underneath the mound lie the heroes who died in this most decisive victory which prevented the Persians from invading Europe.

The battle had hardly begun when the Persians in immensely superior force, doubtless ten to one, pulled themselves together and by sheer mass broke through the Greek center. But this had been calculated upon beforehand. Miltiades employed strategy, making his line weak at the center, and allowed the Persians to break in. Then, with his heavy masses at the ends, he ground the Persian wings to pieces and fell upon their center. The most stubborn fighting, apart from the battle at the ships, was probably at this spot, half a mile from the shore. Six thousand four hundred Persians lay on this plain and along the shore, while 192 men of Marathon lay wrapped in glory on the field.

It was long suspected that the heroes of Marathon were buried under the mound, but Mr. Stais, one of the Greek epbors of antiquities, studying the plain, came to the conclusion that the surface of the soil had been raised by alluvial deposits equal to ten feet above the level of 490 B. C. In 1830 he drove a trench with a downward slant into the center of the mound and found the bones of the heroes with their weapons beside them.—Strand Magazine.

## SINKING SHIPS.

If Completely Submerged They Must Go to the Bottom.

Answering a correspondent who writes: "I am very anxious to find out whether a ship will sink if the bottom of the ocean is at great depth or, at least, at such depth that the weight of the water would be greater than the weight of the ship." It is the opinion of many that at a certain depth the ship would remain suspended instead of sinking to the bottom. Please explain the exact truth of the matter, Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"Any mass that will entirely sink below the surface of the ocean will sink to the bottom of any sea or ocean on earth. This is because water is almost incompressible.

"Enormous pressure in hydraulic presses has been made upon distilled and also upon sea water, and the diminution of volume—that is, increase of density—is only 0.00004 for ocean water for each atmosphere, i. e., each addition of fifteen pounds to each square inch. Then water soaked wood would be increased in density by very nearly the same amount.

"Hence if all of the wood in a wooden ship sinks below the surface it must go to the bottom. The question of reaching the bottom of the ocean is decided for any kind of matter of any ship or boat by its behavior at the surface. If all of the material of the boat sinks at all below the surface, then it will fall to the bottom of any sea, there being such a slight increase in density of water at the bottom of the deepest ocean."

## Height of Waves.

Among the most trustworthy scientific measurements of ocean waves are those of Lieutenant Paris of the French navy. The highest waves measured by him were in the Indian ocean between the Cape of Good Hope and the island of St. Paul. Thirty waves measured during a northwest gale there averaged twenty-nine and one-half feet in height, and six of them, following one another with beautiful regularity, were thirty-seven and one-half feet in height. Some still higher waves were seen, but not measured. In a moderate breeze the length of a wave was found to be about twenty-five times its height, but in a gale only eighteen times.—London Globe.

## A Kind Wish For Mother.

The five-year-old found his mother looking a bit unhappy.

"Have you a pain, murrer?" he asked sympathetically. When she nodded he thought a minute and then exclaimed:

"I wish a fairy would come and turn your pain into a piece of cake." Then the small boy asserted himself over the angel child, adding, "And I would eat it!"—New York Sun.

## One of the Family.

Stranger—I notice your name is De Mayron. Are you related to the wealthy De Mayrons of Belgravia? Poor but respectable De Mayron—I am—a distant relative, sir.

"Indeed! How distant?"

"Well, sir, as distant as they can keep me!"

## What Rules the World.

When Napoleon caused the names of his dead soldiers to be inscribed on the face of Pompey's pillar some one criticized the act as "a mere bit of imagination." "That is true," replied Napoleon, "but imagination rules the world."

## Lost Precaution.

"Your suit, my dear, isn't seasonable."

"That's odd, when I got a pepper and salt too!"—Baltimore American.

He is not worthy of the honeycomb who shuns the hive because the bees have stings.

## Both Sold.

Deserted Wife (telling grocer her troubles)—And I trusted him so! Grocer—Confound it! So did I.—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIA

## Mexico's Spiked Mountain.

One of the most remarkable geological freaks in Mexico is a mountain situated on the outskirts of Pachuca which presents the appearance at a distance of being covered with spikes. The sides of the mountain are closely studded with stone columns or pillars. These columns are five to twelve feet long and as large around as an average man's body. It is a remarkable uplift of nature which has the appearance, however, of being the handwork of human beings. One side of the mountain is almost perpendicular, and the stone columns protrude from the surface at right angles, forming an impressive picture. Pachuca is one of the most noted mining districts in Mexico, and it is said by geologists that this remarkable spiked mountain is out of keeping with the remainder of the formation of the mineralized region. The stone is as hard as flint and has withstood the elements for ages. The spikes form a natural battlement that makes the mountain appear from a distance like some ancient fort.

## Won by a New Hat.

Rube Waddell was not only the greatest left hand pitcher in his time, but the most eccentric. Back in the late nineties Tom Loftus, who was the only man who could handle Rube in the minors, took charge of the Chicago Nationals at that time and wanted the great pitcher. He was authorized by the club owners to pay the eccentric pitcher \$3,500 a year, while two other clubs already had offered Rube more.

Loftus went out to meet the Rube one afternoon and said to the southpaw, "Come on, Eddie, sign this," and presented the contract.

"But, Tom," said Rube, "I can get a lot more."

"That's all right," returned Tom soothingly. "Just sign this and when we get to New York I'll buy you the best Panama hat there is in town."

"That's a go, Tom," replied Eddie, and he signed the Chicago contract.—New York World.

## Homemade Liniment.

A cheap stimulating liniment, which will be almost odorless and yet effective for outside application, can be made as follows: In one quart of turpentine mix one quart of coal oil. Pack half an ounce of alkanet root and two ounces of pulverized capsicum in a large ordinary funnel. Over this mixture pour the turpentine and oil, allowing it all to percolate through the capsicum and alkanet root. In this way it will extract the substance of the capsicum, and take on a beautiful red from the alkanet. After this has been done add one ounce of the oil of peppermint and four ounces of gum camphor. To make it more fragrant add a little oil of peppermint. This liniment thus completed is a strong, efficacious one to rub on the skin and so clean and fragrant that even the most fastidious would not hesitate to use it.—New York Telegram.

## Whittier's Visitor.

Pilgrims used to visit Whittier continually. A typical one came from Missouri. Though told that Whittier had a headache, he forced his way into the poet's study, where he declared that he adored all Whittier's works, which he knew almost by heart. He asked Whittier to write his name several hundred times on a large sheet of foolscap, so that he could cut out and distribute the autographs among his Missouri friends. In fact, it was all the poet could do to keep the enthusiastic Missourian from clipping all the buttons from his coat as souvenirs.

"And all the time"—so Whittier would end the anecdote pathetically—"all the time he called me White-taker."—Exchange.

## Cruel Kindness.

"What's the matter, old man?" "Oh, I've had a bit of hard luck."

"Haven't been hit in the stock market, I hope?"

"No, a fellow who pretends to be a friend of mine has a box at the opera and he has invited my wife and myself to go as his guests next Tuesday evening."

"I shouldn't call that hard luck."

"You would if it made it necessary for you to buy your wife a new hat, new gloves, new silk stockings, new twelve dollar shoes, a new gown, a new opera cloak and rent a taxicab for the night!"—Chicago Record.

## Plans Playing.

Once Robinson said: "Do you know why plans playing is so difficult? Because it is prone to be either affected or else afflicted with mannerisms, and when these two pitfalls are luckily avoided then it is liable to be dry. The truth lies between those three mischiefs."

## Defined.

"What is the difference between firmness and obstinacy?" asked a young lady of her fiancé. "Firmness," was his gallant reply, "is a noble characteristic of women; obstinacy is a lamentable defect in men."

## The Other Side of It.

"The early bird catches the worm," observed the sage.

"Yes," replied the fool, "but look how much longer he has to wait for dinner time."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Telling Your Age.

I know you won't believe me when I tell you that I'm only eighteen, but really when I was nine years old people used to take me for twenty. I was always mature and sensible, and I always thought a whole lot, and thought I was bound to leave my mark on you. Why, my father had gray hair when he was sixteen, but that doesn't mean anything. I have a friend who's only fourteen and yet everybody takes him for a man of sixty. You can't always judge by appearances because I have another friend who's thirty-eight and has a family and yet he looks so young people take him for his own son. I know you think I'm not telling the truth, but why people should lie about their age is more than I know.—New York Sun.

## Getting Ahead.

"May I have a few moments' conversation with you?" asked the young man, who thought the firm would have to go out of business if he deserted it. "Yes," replied the general manager; "come in. What can I do for you?"

"I have been working here for nearly seven years."

"Is it as long as that?"

"Yes. I feel that I ought to be entitled to some recognition."

"I think so, too."

"The cost of living keeps steadily increasing."

"I have noticed that it does."

"I thought if you understood the situation you might be willing to increase my salary."

"What are you getting now?"

"Twenty-seven dollars a week."

"You ought to have more. I will have you raised to \$30."

Then the young man hurried out to telephone to his wife that she might close the bargain for the flat that was to cost \$15 a month more than they had been paying.—Chicago Record Herald.

## Was a Camera Fiend.

This one was told by Robert Bacon, a recent social gathering in demonstrating that a whole lot of the English language is capable of any number of interpretations.

Some time ago, a police officer named Mike had two or three arrests to his credit, and on the following morning he appeared in the magistrate's court to make the usual complaints.

"And this man, here, officer," said the magistrate, finally getting down to a certain party, "what was the charge against him?"

"Shure, yer honor," was the rather surprising reply of Mike, "he's a camera fiend of the forrest kind."

"A camera fiend?" hastily rejoined the magistrate. "You shouldn't arrest a man simply because he has a mania for taking pictures."

"Begorra, an' he wasn't takin' pictures, yer honor," declared the officer. "He was taking cameras."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

## Good Reason, too.

"Oh, yes!" she remarked, in reply to her incredulous friend's question, "I changed doctors quite a long time ago—before Christmas, in fact."

"But I thought you had such confidence in Dr. Healeum?"

"Oh, so I had. But he's getting so frightfully old-fashioned, you know; doesn't move with the times, and that sort of thing at all. Perhaps you remember me telling you how terribly I felt the cold last winter?"

"Well, I went to Dr. Healeum about it and he told me to wear flannel: Flannel, if you please."

"Yes."

"So I went to Dr. Nicely. He suggested sealskin."—Exchange.

## For the Boy's Sake.

"I want my son to enjoy his boyhood, because he will be a child only once."

"That's all well enough, but there's no use in making oneself a slave to one's children."

"I don't make myself a slave to my children. I find my greatest enjoyment in giving them pleasure."

"Then why did you kick so strenuously when your boy asked you for a dime to pay his way into the picture show?"

"Sh-sh! I don't want him to overhear. I know he'd be sorry if he spent the money to see that show. I was there myself this afternoon."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## A Testotator.

"The late Shelby Cullom," said a Springfield veteran, "was a bad man to argue with."

"I argued with him once on war. He accused me of being weak and in my principles. He said I reminded him of old Cal Clay."

"He said Cal rolling home one evening, she explained, full of applejack and so he said to him:

"Why, Cal, you told me once that you were a testotator."

"So Ah is, Mars Shelby," said old Cal, "so Ah is; only, sah, Ah ain't bigotted."—New York Times.

## In Winnipeg.

"During a recent business trip to Winnipeg," said a business man, "I ran into cold weather. One day, particularly. A biting wind whipped the dry snow, and all teamsters and drivers suffered terribly."

"When I got in my taxi, to leave the hotel, I observed to my chauffeur:

"Well, this is sure enough winter weather, isn't it?"

"The chauffeur nodded and replied grimly:

"Believe me, sir, I ain't seen a buttefly all day."—New York Post Magazine.

## Climatic Comparison.

"I understand the Slammers have made up their domestic quarrels and are on speaking terms."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "their reconciliation reminds me of a thaw between two freezes, which only makes matters worse."

"When we were married," sobbed the young wife, "he said he loved me with a love more enduring than the everlasting granite."

"And it didn't last?" queried the sympathetic friend.

"Last," echoed the young wife, drying her tears. "It didn't last as long as a wood pavement."—Stray Stories.

"Now, if you'll meet me at my office tonight I'll put you on to a big deal."

"Sorry, old man, but I'm following a continued story in the moving pictures. I must be there tonight or I'll miss an important installment."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while a child. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children and is a great help to the mother. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children and is a great help to the mother. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all ailments of children and is a great help to the mother.

## He Could do Nothing.

He walked up and down the room, gesticulating excitedly, and saying uncomplimentary things about his rival.

"It is terrible," he said.

"What is terrible?" they asked.

"Talk about the problem of the man in the Iron Mask," he exclaimed, ignoring the question. "Why, this is a thousand times worse than that!"

"What is it?" they asked.

"My rival has been carrying false stories about the girl I love!" he cried.

"And what did you do?" they asked.

"Nothing," he answered. "I was powerless."

They laughed scornfully and made jests at his expense.

"What would you advise me to do?" he inquired.

"Kill him!" they replied.

He shook his head.

"At least," they insisted, "you could thrash him within an inch of his life; you could resent an insult by pounding him until he would figure principally as nonentity for the next six or eight weeks."

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Answers will be given as far as possible. 4. Letters will be published only if they are of general interest. 5. The number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.

Direct all communications to  
Miss E. M. T. J. J. J.  
Newport Mercury Building,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1914.

### NOTES.

**GIBBS, WILLIS.**—In the Name of God Amen I James Gibbs of Bristol in the County of Bristol in New England master being weak and in Pain in Body but of sound mind & perfect memory Thanks be given to God desire for Calling to mind my mortality and that it is appointed for men once to die do make and ordain this my Last Will & Testament and principally and first of all I give & Recommend my soul to God that gave it and my body to the Earth to be decently buried by my Executor hereafter named; and as Touching such worldly estate as it hath pleased God to bless me with in this world I give and dispose thereof in the following manner:

Item I give to my son George Gibbs five shillings having already done for him what I can spare & think fit to him. I give and bequeath to my son John Gibbs my Cart and oxen and the mare that goes with yoke team and the Horse Gear and the yoke and Chaise and other Tackling belonging to ye Cart and the ploughs & pitchforks and my best Riding saddle and Bridle and also the oldest Large Black Cow.

Item I give to my Daughter Ann Tyley five shillings having already done for her.

Item I give to my Daughter Jane Fowler five shillings having already done for her.

Item I give to my son James Gibbs five shillings and desire my beloved wife to do for him further as she shall think proper and find herself able.

Item I give and bequeath to my beloved wife Sarah Gibbs all the real of my Estate of what nature or kind soever to be for her use and comfort and at her disposal in Life or at Death; desiring and willing her to pay my just Debts and ye Legacies above mentioned in convenient time after my decease and do make Constitutions and appoint my ad wife Sarah to be my sole Executrix to this my Last Will and Testament and do hereby Revoke disannul and make void all wills bequests and Legacies by me heretofore made willed or bequeathed Ratifying this and no other to be my Last will and Testament in Witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand & seal the Nineteenth Day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and Twenty Nine.

James Gibbs Seal Signed Sealed published and declared by the said James Gibbs as his last Will & Testament in presence of us Witnesses

William Martin  
William Bragg  
Samuel Howland

Recorded Sept. 24, 1731.  
Letters of Administration were granted to Sarah, Sept. 24, 1731.

IN THE NAME OF GOD AMEN.

I John Gibbs of Providence in the County of Providence and Colony of Rhode Island Master, considering the mortality of my Body Do Make and Ordain this to be my Last Will and Testament in manner and Form following that is to say I Commend my Soul to

Almighty God hoping for Pardon and Forgiveness of all my Sins through Jesus Christ our Lord, and my Body to the Earth to be decently buried. In the first place I order all my just debts to be paid out of my estate I give unto my Son James Gibbs all my Wearing Apparel and Bell Metal Pot.

I Give unto John Jones Gibbs Son of my Son James Gibbs aforesaid Six Dollars to buy him a Bible.

I Give unto my Daughter Frances West, Twenty Shillings Lawful money and a Looking Glass which belonged to her Mother.

I Give unto my Grand Daughters, who are the Children of Elizabeth L. Graham Twenty Shillings Lawful Money to be equally divided between them.

I Give unto my Daughter Mary Gladding Twenty Shillings Lawful Money and a Bell Metal Skillet that was her Mothers.

I Give the use and Improvement of all the Rest and residue of my Estate Real and personal unto my Loving Wife Sarah Gibbs for and During so Long Time as she shall remain my Widow in Lieu of Dower and Thirde, and upon her Death or Marriage I Give devise and bequeath all such Residuary part of my Estate (and do order the same to go and remain) unto my Son John Gibbs his Heirs Executors administrators and assigns forever.

Lastly I appoint my said Loving Wife Sarah Gibbs and my said Son John Gibbs to be Executors to this my Last Will.

In Witness whereof I the said John Gibbs have hereunto Set my Hand and Seal the Twelfth Day of March One Thousand Seven Hundred and Seventy One

John Gibbs (H. S.) Signed sealed published and declared by the said John Gibbs to be his last Will and Testament in Presence of us, who at his request and in the presence of each other have signed our Names as Witnesses

Henry Starling  
Danl. Tillinghast  
Silas Downer

At A Town Council held at Providence on the 20th Day of May 1771, Henry Starling and Silas Downer Two of the Witnesses to the aforesaid Will personally appeared and on Oath Declared that they saw John Gibbs the Testator sign Seal publish pronounce and declare the afore Written Instrument to be his Last Will and Testament and that he was at the Same Time of a Sound Disposing Mind and Memory, and that they in the Testators presence and at the same Time in the presence of each other Together with Daniel Tillinghast Subscribed their Names thereto as Witnesses Whereupon the aforesaid Will was by said Council proved approved and allowed Test James Angell

—E. M. T. Council Clerk

### Queries.

7858. BROWN.—I am looking for an Alice Brown. Was she a descendant of Jeremiah Brown of Smithfield, R. I., or Nicholas Brown of Smithfield? She was born 1691.—M. E. M. M.

7859. WILBUR.—Did Samuel Wilbur of Boston have a daughter, Abigail Wilbur, born about 1780 or 1781? If not whose daughter was she?—M. E. M. M.

7860. HOLBROOKE.—Will someone give the ancestors of Samuel Holbrook, senior of Weymouth, Mass., 1690. Please give them back as far as possible. I am told that the history of Belmont and Rehoboth by Mr. Leonard Bliss might give this record. What children did Samuel have?—M. E. M. M.

7861. SHERMAN, ANTHONY.—Philip (S) (Samson) 2nd, married, first (where?) April 12, 1699. Mary Anthony daughter of Abraham and whom? When and where was she born? He married second, March 11, 1716, in Portsmouth, R. I., Hannah Clarke. Who was she?—F. D. S. N.

7862. SHERMAN.—Isaac (S), John (2), married, about 1704, Sarah.—Who was she?—F. D. S. N.

7863. BAILEY, HEMSTEAD.—Wanted ancestry of Abigail Bailey, who married Joshua Hempstead, in 1697.—J. M. Kd

7864. NEWCOMB.—Wanted ancestry of Elizabeth—first wife of Thomas Newcomb who was born in Eastham, Mass., Aug. 10, 1697.—C. E. B. W.

To breathe well helps to keep well. To live longer and better make it a habit to make some breathing exercise each day. Are you aware that ordinarily you use only one-tenth of your lung capacity? Is it any wonder that diseases of the respiratory tract are contracted so easily?

### SETS WORLD'S RECORD

Flying Boat America Performs All That Is Expected of Her

The transatlantic flying boat America, with Glenn Curtiss at the wheel, careened over Lake Kenos at Hammondspoint, N. Y., at a speed of sixty miles an hour, carrying 141 pounds in excess of her full cross-ocean load.

The American answered her controls like a thing alive, and swooped out of the water as if disdainful of her total weight of three tons. The American broke the world's record for weight carrying by 400 pounds.

### SENTENCE TO WORKHOUSE

Beckey Edson Prefers It to Giving Bond to Keep the Peace

Beckey Edson, a woman leader of the Industrial Workers of the World, was sentenced to serve three months in the workhouse for inciting a throng of her followers to riot in Union square, New York.

Given the choice of a prison term or furnishing a \$300 bond to keep the peace, she elected to go to the workhouse.

**Lineman Electrocuted**  
William H. Parsons, 31, was instantly killed when 1000 volts passed through his body while he was at work on a pole in Chelsea, Mass. He was a lineman for the telephone company.

## Newport Casino

## Concerts Every

## Sunday Evening

Beginning at 8 o'clock.

Admission to the Grounds During the Concert 25c.

"Meet me at Barney's"

### OUR

## Piano Department

is not surpassed in any large city, either in the quality of the pianos sold or the low price, which is plainly marked on each piano.

Do you know what our rental-purchase plan is? Ask to-day.

## BARNEY'S Music Store.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, July 20th, 1914.

Estate of Clara F. Townsend.  
SALMON W. DAVIS, Executor of the Will of Clara F. Townsend, late of said Newport, deceased, presents in due and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution among the heirs at law; and the same is received and referred to the 10th day of August next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

7-25-14 DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, July 15th, 1914.

Estate of Mary B. Beattie.  
MARY E. SULLIVAN and CHARLES J. BEATTIE, Administrators of the estate of Mary B. Beattie, late of said Newport, deceased, present their first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution among the heirs at law; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-seventh day of July instant, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

7-15-14 DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

### TOBACCO SALESMEN WANTED

Earn \$100 monthly. Expenses. Represent necessary territory. Advertise and take orders from merchants for Smoking and Chewing Tobacco. Cigarettes, etc. Send a 2c stamp for full particulars.

BENNETT BROS. CO. New York, N. Y.

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Stephen Reynolds and Ann Reynolds, his wife, to the Trust Company of New York, dated May 11, 1911, and recorded in the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of New York, in the State of Rhode Island, in Volume 12 of Page 79 and 271, branch of the County of said mortgage, the said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches. The said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches. The said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches.

### Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

To Robert T. Bates of Fall River in the County of Bristol and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and all other persons interested in the following described real estate: A certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches. The said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches. The said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches.

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 30, 1914.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$97,341.75
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	10,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	10,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc. (other than U. S. Bonds)	10,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve Agents)	6,420.10
Due from approved reserve agents	21,324.11
Exchanges for clearing house	2,675.19
Notes of other National Banks	10,410.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	250.21
<b>LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN HAND</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>
Specie	\$1,412.51
U. S. Government notes	\$1,412.51
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (3 per cent. of circulation)	\$300.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>
<b>LIABILITIES</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	\$5,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	\$2,500.00
National Bank notes outstanding	\$2,500.00
Due to Trust Companies	\$2,500.00
and Savings Banks	\$2,500.00
Dividends unpaid	\$2,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$80,141.00
Demand certificates of deposit	\$2,500.00
Certified checks	\$2,500.00
Bills payable, including obligations for money borrowed	\$3,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>

OF the condition of THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 30, 1914.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$25,333.11
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	10,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	10,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc. (other than U. S. Bonds)	10,000.00
Real estate owned	10,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve Agents)	6,420.10
Due from approved reserve agents	21,324.11
Exchanges for clearing house	2,675.19
Notes of other National Banks	10,410.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	250.21
<b>LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN HAND</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>
Specie	\$1,412.51
U. S. Government notes	\$1,412.51
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (3 per cent. of circulation)	\$300.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	\$300.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>
<b>LIABILITIES</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	\$5,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	\$2,500.00
National Bank notes outstanding	\$2,500.00
Due to Trust Companies	\$2,500.00
and Savings Banks	\$2,500.00
Dividends unpaid	\$2,500.00
Individual deposits subject to check	\$80,141.00
Demand certificates of deposit	\$2,500.00
Certified checks	\$2,500.00
Bills payable, including obligations for money borrowed	\$3,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$141,800.66</b>

OF the condition of THE NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 30, 1914.

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1914.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert K. Sherman, Simon Hart, William Stevens, Directors.

7-8-14

# Our Summer Rug Stock

## Puts All Others in the Shade.

More than a thousand, if you should count them one by one, and each with a summery touch that isn't to be found in rugs of other selection.

We're very particular about these things that may or may not add so much to harmony and fitness of the porch, or the summeriness of the chamber and the living room.

Just right in design, just right in colorings, just right in the service they'll give you, and reasonably priced.

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

# Quaint Cape Cod

Vacation life that you've longed for—a rare combination of joys of Shore and Country

Perfect bathing, fresh and salt water fishing, motoring, golf and tennis.

A Grand Place for Children

For Illustrated Booklet  
"Quaint Cape Cod" or "Buzzards Bay"  
Address Advertising Department, New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

## A Sick Room Convenience.

IN case of sickness, an extension telephone in the sick room is a mighty handy thing. It makes it much easier to care for the patient, by saving many steps. Right at hand there is the means of summoning aid quickly in emergencies. It helps the patient when convalescent to exchange greetings with solicitous friends. Moreover the extension telephone is an additional protection in the home. In case of a night alarm the extension telephone at the bedside gives a sense of security. The cost of this service is very small—let us tell you about it.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance Station.



## Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street

## The Savings Bank of Newport.

(Incorporated 1812.)

DEPOSITS, \$9,271,466.55

SURPLUS & GUARANTY FUND, \$1,015,670.72

WM. H. HAMMETT, Pres. WM. PAINE SHEFFIELD, Vice Pres.

DEPOSITS MADE ON OR BEFORE SATURDAY

JULY 18, 1914,

commence to draw interest from that date.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

## PRINTED CALLING CARDS

CLOSELY RESEMBLE THE ENGRAVED SCRIPT, ROMAN, OLD ENGLISH

MERCURY PUB. CO., 182 THAMES ST.

182 THAMES ST.

## ENGRAVED CALLING CARDS

CORRECT STYLES EITHER FROM CUT-TOIMER'S PLATE OR FROM NEW PLATE

MERCURY PUB. CO., 182 THAMES ST.

182 THAMES ST.

## MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Richard Reynolds and Abbie Reynolds, his wife, to the Trust Company of New York, dated May 11, 1911, and recorded in the Mortgage Land Evidence of the City of New York, in the State of Rhode Island, in Volume 12 of Page 451 and 453, branch of the County of said mortgage, the said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches. The said mortgage will be sold at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of July, 1914, at 10 o'clock, a. m., on the premises, to-wit: a certain lot of land, more or less, situate, lying and being in the City of Providence, County of Providence, State of Rhode Island, and bounded as follows: Namely, on the north by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the east by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; on the south by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches; and on the west by the lot of land owned by J. J. Fitzgerald, 72 feet and 6 inches.

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Surplus fund	\$5,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	\$2,500.00
National Bank notes outstanding	\$2,500.00
Due to Trust Companies	\$2,50